

Quam stabilis Quadrata, capaxq; Rotunda Corona est,
Bis Geminum cui fas Pignus habere Balin?
Sic ô se firmans in se Diadema recurat;
Nesciat & fines Circulus ille suos.
Fixa stet æterno suffulta statumine Quadra,
Nec dubiis nuret temporis acta rotis.

FTA
AVGVSTISSIMO
DOMINO SVO

VOVET
HVMILLIMA ANCILLA
ACAD. OXON.



CORONAE
CAROLINÆ

QVADRATVRA.

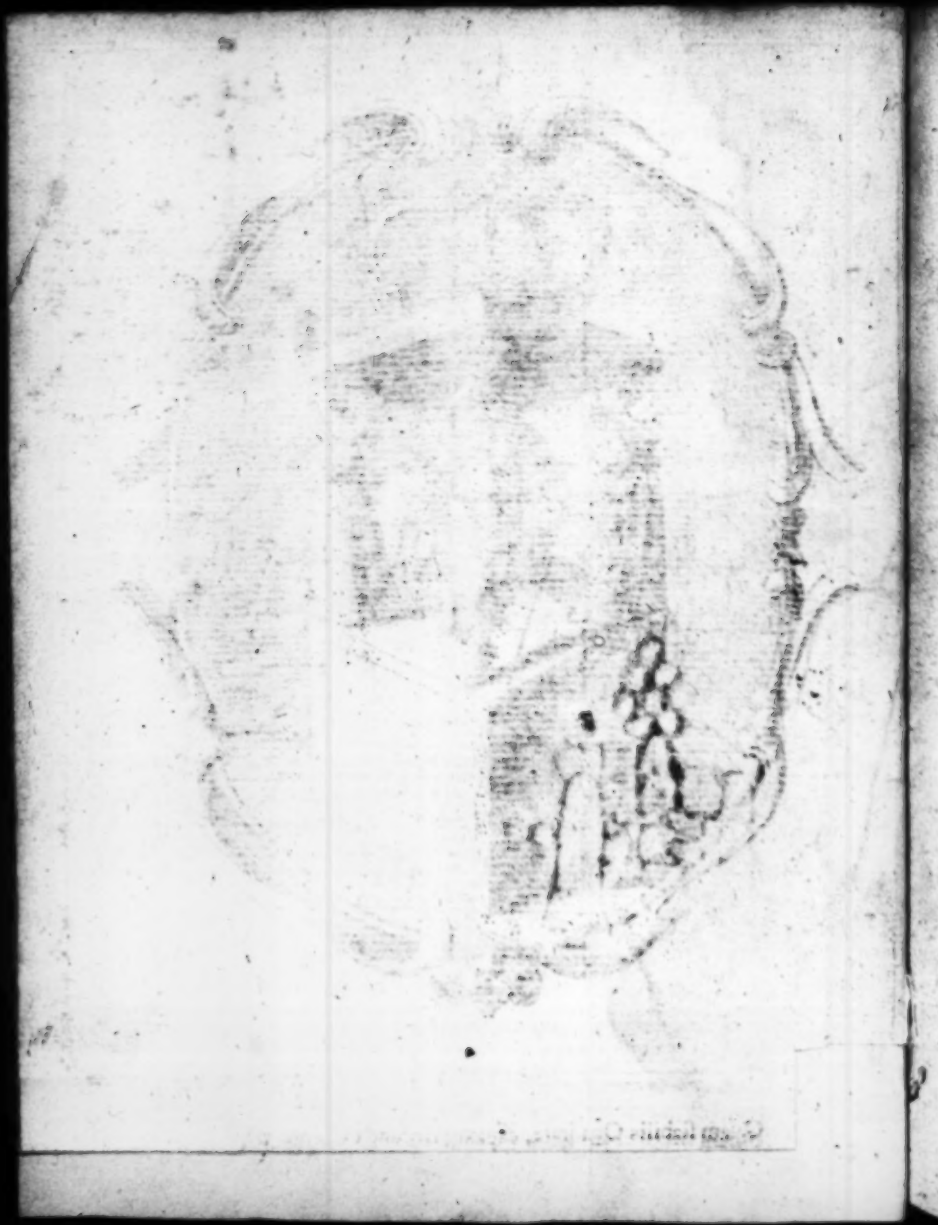
SIVE
PERPETVANDI
IMPERII

CAROLINI
EX QVARTO PIGNORE.
FELICITER SVSCEPTO
Captatum Augurium.



OXONIÆ.

Excudebat LEONARDVS LICHFIELD
Celeberrimæ Academia Typographus.
ANNO SALVTIS 1636.



CORONAE
CAROLINÆ

QVADRATVRA

SIVE
PERPETVANDI
IMPERII

CAROLINI

EX QVARTO PIGNORE.

FELICITER SUSCEPTO

Captatum Augurium.



OXONIÆ.

Excudebat LEONARDVS LICHFIELD

Celeberrima Academia Typographus.

ANNO SALVTIS 1636.

CORONAE
CAROLINE

QUADRATURA

SIVE

PERPETVANDI

METHODI

CAROLINI

EX QUARTO PICTORI

RELICTIS & SECTIS

Copiam Auctoris



LIBRARY

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
LIBRARY
ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN
JAN 10 1900



AD REGEM
CAROLVM
SEMPER AVGVSTVM

Quam benè finitur tibi, *Cæsar*, & incipit annus,
Natâ prole vetus, sospite prole novus?
At ne nostra nimis possent tibi lenta videri
Gaudia, abortiuo carmine Musa refert.
Res Satis artis habet; Carmen de Principe natâ
Non dices Genium non habuisse suum.

Classe potens Cæsar, sed prole potentior, illa
Tutum præstat; at hæc proferet imperium.
Hinc siue ambierit Regnum dotale maritum,
Siue ad Sceptra vocent extera bella Ducem,
Filia siue procos trahat hæc, atq; altera Reges,
Quæ Regnet, sobolem, quâ patet orbis habes.

Ὁυ βασιλεὺς βασιλεὺς, ἔς μὲ λαὸ βάσις εἶναι,
Οὐδ', ἔς μὲ τῆσαν, παύσαι δὲ πῆγας.
Ἀρχὴ σπῆται σφαλερῶς, παύσαι δ' ἀσφάλτου ἄνεμα
Ἀντὶ τῆς λαοῦ, τίς τὴν γὰρ ἔχει.

Videt malignè qui aspiciit festos Dies,
Et voce vexat impià,
Natale Christus vt suum sancte coli,
Et festa Martyrum, probat?
Spinas Rosarum, & Cardui inter asperi-
Vt ipse sponsam Liliū,
Et Liliū MARIA festo Infantium
Peperit MARIE filio.

ROB. PINCK Acad. Oxon.
Vicecan. & Cust. Coll. Nov.

Ploravit Rachel pueros quia perdidit olim;
 Lætificat regnum Filia nata suum.
 Demonstrant Christum non fando, sed moriendo
 Infantes, ductu gaudia nostra docent.
 Sanguine sic Christi, baptismatis atq; lacro
 Sancta diu viuas, splendida virgo vale.

RADVLPHVS KETTLE S.T.D.

Præfens Coll. & Trinitat.

Dum tibi natalē Celebramus (Christe) triumphum,
 Regia stirps Musæ ad nova Festa vocat.
 Auspiciū Fœlix, vbi iuncta MARIA MAXIÆ,
 Virgineas epulas iactitet esse suas.

IOH. PRIDBAUX Rector Exon. Coll.

& S.T.P. Regius.

Ne mundus careat, teneat qui sceptrā Britanno,
 Altro progenies en nova missa polo.
 Oria non nobis hinc tantum facta; per orbis
 Corpus ab hoc partu vena Britannia meat,
 Et sanguis (Regina) tuus dominabitur oris.
 Quas Psaltes canit, & filia Regis habet.

SAM. RADCLIF Coll.

Æn. Nas. Principal.

DAs Regina sacram sacro tempore prolem;
Conveniunt rebus tempora saepe suis;
 Qui te cum sacra coniunxit Virgine, partu,
 Faxit sis Divæ mater, vñ illa Dei.

PAVLVS HOOD S. T. D. Rec.
 Coll. Lincol.

PRO CAROLO & MARIA placuerunt vota, placere
 PRO CAROLO & MARIA cui nequière Deo?
 Nostra redit (Regis repetita prole) voluptas,
 In prole vt rediit Proles vterq; parens.
 Cum nihil vtrivis fas par sperare Parenti,
 Quà fas tam similes hic tot habere iuvat.
 Vota tamen vicit cœli felicior ordo,
 Et precibus vel quod non petière dedit.
 Equata en maribus respondet femina proles,
 Et sexus surgit par vtriusq; decus.
 Cum cœlo atq; sibi pariter placuere Parentes,
 Astra per æquales his studuere vices.

RIC. BAYLIE Coll. Div. Iban.
 Bapt. Præf.

Perge bonis, Anguste, avibus; terra q; marisq;
 Arbiter indubius populis scepra Angla vereri,
 Delphinisq; tuum dabis exoptare tridentem.
 Quà premere Oceanum, spumasq; ciere minaces,
 Cæruleosq; truci pervertere vomere campos
 Vis inimica parat, conspectum alata tremendum

Exhibeat

Exhibeat classis; vis dextera protinus omnis
Disparet; positoq; redibunt æquora ponto.

Quâ pacem & fœdus sanctum, venerata beati
Halcyones CAROLI, victa remotaq; tellus
Ambit, & in socij concurrere pignora juris,
Pignora non fragilis fidei; depromit pharetram
Natorum implendam (mundi jam quatuor Illa
Sufficit imperiis) CAROLISq; hinc, inde MARIIS
Iuncta Tuis princeps omni de cardine proles
De nutu pendere tuo spaciofa docebit
Imperia; & lati CAROLVS Pater audiet orbis.

THO. WALKER SS. Tr.D.

& Coll. Vniuers. Magisto.

CVM lapsus maculante labe Paulus
Solam aspergere faminam videtur,
O quali ferit impotentio rem
Sexum fulmine! Cum tamen salutem
Per partum docet obtinere matres,
(Partum cui maledictio dolorem
Nectebat) patet ex dolore nasci
Totum evellere quod queat dolorem,
Et solatia parturire partum.
Inter parturientium labores
Natam noscere quam iuvat salutem!
Quid, Regina, tibi, (quæ, vt inde reddas
Et Regem & populum beatiorem,
Partus tormina ferre non gravaris;
Quæ firmum dare corporis tui vis

Per.

Corona Carolina

Per tot pignora gaudium Britannis)
Quid grarum voveam! Beata virgo
Quem enixa est tibi, Regiaq; stirpi
Tutamen, Via, Vita, Veritas sit.

HANNIB. POTTER S.T.D.
& Coll. Trin.

EN tandem Salicæ diffidat Gallia Legi,
Agnoscatq; Anglis Lilia juncta Rosis.
Quippe decus Regni Gallorū prorsus ad Anglos
Femina (si diva est femina habenda) tulit.
Ecquid enim Gallo, vite est pretiosius, ecquid
Gallus Olivarum Germinis instar habet?
Atqui Anglis cessit Vitis fecunda MARIA,
Qua nihil Hesperidum pulchrius hortus habet,
Est & Olivarum Proles numerosa, propago
Quæ decorat mensam, CAROLÆ Magne, tuam.

RICH. ZOVEN Iur. Civil.
Prof. Reg.

Vidit ut exactum Divina potentia cursum
Anni jam veteris, prævenit illa novum,
Deq; suo mittit strenas ditissima cælo;
Nec finit, expectes Aulica dona prius.
Natam illi servas; se res at munera nata
Altera: vult primum Numen honore locum.

Non

Non Thus, non Aurum, Medicus sed mitto salutem
Eternam, natam, qui dedit, ille dabit.

PHIL. PARSONS Med. Doct. Aul.
Cervin. Principal.

Princesse nouvellement née,
Tu dois estre bien fortunée:
Car chaque'un est gay de ton heur,
Et puis que person ne s'est chiche
A te presenter de l'honneur,
Tu ne peux n'en estre point riche

Quelle gayeté qu'on resente,
Quels honneurs que l'on te presente
On ne fait rien de trop pour toy:
Car c'est une excellence insigne
Desire la fille de mon Roy
Qui t'en rend parfaitement digne.

Mais tu n'as point de cognoissance
De la grande reïonissance
Que tonheur nous fait recevoir,
Ni des honneurs que l'on te liure
Et ce'st pourquoy nostre deuoir
Nous les fait renclorre en one liure:

C'est en luy qu'en un plus grand aage
Tu pourras iouir de l'hommage
Que l'université te rend

Corona Carolinae

Et si le mien te paroit moindre
Mes services les rendront grand
Car j'espera de les y joindre.

Musa coeua jubet Teneram saluere Puellam,
Votaq; jam Cunis officiosa refert.
Misceat Ore Tuo, candens Lilia Mater,
Diversamq; Helenen singula Membra ferant.
Accendat Matura Venus Longissima Regna;
Et Peregrina Tuis facta sit Aula Proci.
Non Bellatricem, Rheni; non Gengis, Avaram;
Veſtet Amatricem, Thameſis Unda, Racem.
Extera Componas alio Certamine Bella;
Lis ſit de Thalamo ſola coorta Tuo.
Hoc Omen Calami deſert mea Muſa, ſed olim
Officium Gladij ſpondet Adulter Manus.

GVLIELMVS SEYMOUR Gulielmi Comitiss
Herefordia Fil. Nat. Max. ex Ed. Ch.

FVLcit quaterno pignore CAROLVS
Sceptrum Britannum; ſpondet & exterum
Nascentis acceſſum Coronæ,
Progenie numeroſiore.

Mundo reſectam diſſociabili
Committet Iſthmus firmior Angliam;
Terraſq; Neptvno negatis
Propitius religabit Hymen,

Non

Non Castra Regnum, sed Thorus ampliat,
Tædæ Iugales, non Gladii truces,
Manusq; Lucina feracis,
Militiæ potior Catervis.

Dum Marte Reges Finicini fremunt,
Intra Cubilis delicias sui
Maturat en plures Triumphos
Fœta Puerperij Maria.

Sic usq; vestras, CAROLUS, Copias
Effundat Aluis, Classe potentior
Sceptriq; Munimen Britannii
Virginibus Puerisq; firma.

PHILLIP: SYDNEY, Roberti Com.
Lecest. Fil. Nat. Max. ex Æd. Ch.

LUX de funere testis Innocentium,
Partu & (Christe) rno, sacer December
Produxit quoq; Virginem Britannis,
Puri pectoris, ac Origine ortam
Cœlesti, Istius ut decus fauoris
Nunquam mentibus excidat Bonorum,
Sed quando Anglia cogitat Salutem,
Quando cogitat illud Innocentium
Fumus, quando Animas suas; Maria
Prolis sit memor, & colat Mariam.

FRANCISCVS BARO DACRE,
de Coll. Merton

Ecce

Ecce, vagitant iterumne Cune
 Altero partu? beat & Britannos
 Largius Numen? CAROLUSq; minusc

Sydera strinas

Solvitur Cælum; patuloq; fundit

Iàm sinu sese, CAROLUS propago

Penè fit Regnum, propriisq; mittit

Agmina Lumbis

Mittit & Martes, Veneresq; lechis

Holce, munirent proprium vt Popellum,

Has, vt externos populos quietâ

Pace ligarent

Perge sic Numen CAROLUS beare;

Pergat & Mundum CAROLUS beare,

Vestra sic Proles, CAROLUSq; sanguis

Impicat Orbem;

ROB. SEYMOUR Guil. Com.

Hertf. Fil. Nat. Secundus

ex Edm. Ch.

Alterno cum fratre foror, Dils atq; Deabus

Perpulchrè varium CAROLUS stemma tuum

Sic nobis, tibi dum sobolem natura maritat

In longum parium gaudia fœta diem.

HENRIC. SPENCER, Baronic Fil.

nat. max. Coll. Mag.

Sic

Sic Regnum, regem, sic perge beare Popellum,
 Coniungis, & Regni, spes simul & Populi.
 Sic poteris superesse tibi, teq; altera cernant
 Sæcula, nec vulgus spes velit esse suas.
 O liceat sacris aliquid sperare Poëtis,
 Credas autores vatibus esse Deos.
 Hi si vera canunt, quot proles sinxeris ipsa,
 Tot CAROLVS proli sceptrum verenda feret.

Οὐκ οὐ τίς γὰρ γέννημα γυναικῶν ἐστὶν ὁ θεός
 Μῆτρ' οὐ γὰρ γέννησ' οὐκ ἐκ γυναικὸς
 Συνέβηεν ὁ θεὸς Ἀλέξανδρον ἀντὶ τῆς
 εὐσεβείας, οὐ γὰρ μῆτρί οὐκ ἐκ μῆτρός.

IOANI EDWARDS PROC. SEN.

D. Ioan.

ERgo, MARIA tuis numeramus partibus annos?
 Et nostras ad carmina musas?

Impellis fecunda nimis solennia? nempe.

Sola facis, Regina, poëtas;

Et CAROLO prolem pariter nobisq; poësin

Fœra paris? Nam pectora nobis

Cum iam lætitiâ exultant, cum gaudia mentem

Totam perfundunt, alacremq;

Efficiunt, tum animos nobis calor entheus intus

Accendit, tum divite vena

Carmina sponte fluunt. Facit exukatio versum.

Ergo age, nos, Regina, beatos

Effice; dum CAROLO repleas fœcunda pharetram,

Et natas, natosq; vicissim

Dum

Dum gignis, simul & cognatis gentibus Anglos,
Et propriis fac esse potentes
Viribus. Horum nos humili natalia versu
Prosequantur, nostriq; nepotes
Egregias olim virtutes, bella, triumphos
Carmine perpetuo celebrabunt.

Dan. Escoy Art. M. Coll.
Wad. Guard.

Quisquis revolvit Regie stirpis decus,
Percurrat alta placita rer' docti senis,
Culus silentium, optime instituit loqui,
Quaternionem computo sacrum refert,
Quaternionem iurat, & mundo asserit
Quaternionem spiritum, & vitam dare.
Hic nos Britannos numerus ô felix beat;
Hic nos Britannos pax firmata ligat
Stat ardua phalanx, nulla quam frangat dies,
Non dextera actus cuneus Mayors Tua,
Non pestilentis Tænarî emissus specu,
Aduerte namque ut mutuo valle gent,
Fratrem inde munit CAROLVS, hinc Infans soror
Latus MARIÆ claudit, ita Mas Foeminas,
Foemina Mares tuetur, vmbonis modo,
Hac arte nixa CAROLI stabit domus,
Donec supremo sceptrâ claudantur sinu.

H. STRINOR. S. Th.B.
Nov. Coll. Soc.

Vive

ELISABETHA tu quis non fuit nomine laurus.
 Vicitrices Anglis medietur, & aurea Regnat
 Dum stabit Regum series, dum nomina Regum,
 Regina illius maiori in imagine, & crescit
 Gloria; tu felix infans crescentibus annis
 Illius exemplo vivas, ac Elisabetha
 Anglis Graiugena: recolatur honore Minervæ.

GEO. CHANDOS.

Quali tot possunt effundi gaudia mente?
 Discutit pænnæ animam, quod mihi lingua silet?
 Verba minus profunt, minus & duxisse choreas:
 Vix musæ possint hanc celebrare diem.
 Parce sonis, ingratus Deo discrimina vocum,
 Traulizant nostram si modo laticam.

M

(M) *aliqua pænnæ illius effundit gaudia mente
 Discutit pænnæ animam, quod mihi lingua silet
 Verba minus profunt, minus & duxisse choreas
 Vix musæ possint hanc celebrare diem
 Parce sonis, ingratus Deo discrimina vocum
 Traulizant nostram si modo laticam*

GVLIELMVS HARRINGTONVS Comes
 Pemb. filius natu tertius:
 Coll. Exon.

Non dum

Nondum sacra Dei purâ de virgine nati
 Annua cessârunt, nondum satiata choræis
 Depositos repetit plebs indefessa labores.
 Cum nova progenies, cœlo delapsa, priores
 Continuare jubet ritus, solitosq; virorum
 Ingeminat Lucina jocos, Lucina tenebris
 Nocturnisq; horis docta & dignata favere
 Quod si tanta Tui nascentis gaudia nobis,
 Quanta olim crescentis erunt? O cresce Dearum
 Cura Deûmq; simul, Patriæ pietatis imago,
 Formosæq; decus Matris, formosior ipsa.

IOHAN. WINDREANCE Equit
 Aurat. Fil. Nov. Col. Schol.

MArtem Numine Ferreo, tremendum
 Thuris copia nulla jam Lacessat:
 Cunis te positam, Tenella Diva,
 Omnis sollicitæ Britanna pubes.
 Nostræ Militiæ Puella præses,
 Et Candens Manus, & decora Labra,
 Maturi; Cupidines genarum,
 Olim singula membra militabunt.
 Bellonæ pharetram tuis ocellis
 Appendet venus; Hinc procans sagitta
 Latè pectora Transmarina figet.
 Artus pollice levigante verset
 Nutrix cauta; nec imbecille corpus
 Duro Fascia lædat involucre.
 Curvam en leviusculum lacerti,

Quadratura.

Aut pes tortilis, indecensve Nasus,
Damnum est Classe periclitante majus.

Oris delicias uterq; frater
Spectans ingemit, & genæ recenti
Confert vim propriæ Manus futuram:
Regnis hic patriis, & Hic subactis,
Cedunt Ambo Sororiis Triumphis.

Ergo, Somne, placentiore lapsu
Hoc mulce tenerum Caput, quod olim
Omnes cingere gestient Coronæ.

FRANCISCVS NEWPORT Equit. Aur.
fil. nat. Max. ex Æde Ch.

M Artis cedite Tympana:
Eminentia Iovis fulmina, cedite:
Imbelli melius Lyræ
Nubunt, & facili gaudia Barbitō.
Sublimem rape me solo,
Cæsar, Pierio siste cacumine,
Hinc, alæ gemino sinu
Audebo liquidum ferre per æthera,
Astris non renuentibus,
Collibrata meo gaudia Carmini;
Agnoscetq; silentio
Hæc, misso gemitu, nuncia Bosporos.
Dnm belli Furor impia
Terras falce metit, multa; Principum

Coronæ Carolinæ

Vulgo mista ruit seges,
Et concussa gemunt moenia cum Duce,
Surgit prolifica manu
Cæli Brutigenæ gentis Adorea:
In plausum simul ac diem
Princeps contiguâ Principe truditur;
Nascendi repetunt vices
Bis, cum Fratre, Soror, quos *Mariâ* prior
Cuius parturiit pius,
Et votis peperit: Vota suam trahunt
Lucinam: precis anxie
Cogit saepe Deum grata necessitas:
Sic tandem folio niter
Celsum quadrijugo Caroleum Iubar,
Vivis Marmoribus super,
Quæ non livor edax nominis, aut vago
Tempus roferit impetu.
Felices nimium, quæis Pater ætheris,
Æternæ ferit basi
Sistit rara sui secula *CAROLI*!
Felices quibus æquior
Ningit Bruma Rosis, miſſaq; ninguibus
Fundit Lilia, quæis sine
Et Sol vere caret, soleq; Ver suo!
His cui non male fit bonis,
Cordis pande fores, agmine gaudia
Denſo protinus ingruent;
Quæ mox vt variis artibus exprimas,
Votum jungito vocibus,
Et vocem digitis dulce loquacibus;

Hos

Quadratura.

Hos suavi tremulum lyræ,
 Alternoq; lyram concilient pedi
Confertâ juvenes manu.
 Tantis ne sit opus fomite gaudijs,
Infons vel pereat nemus,
 Mistis intereant cædibus arbores:
Nostriq; æmula pectoris
 Stellatum laquear vis petat ignium,
Naturæq; repagula
 Solvat luce novâ, dum tumeat solum.
Prægnans conjuge non suo,
 Mireturq; novum Ianua pampinum:
Te, Rex, incolumi, tuis
 Verni non deerit gratia syderis.

IOH. POINODEXTER Coll.

Εχον. Α. Μ.

Τίτλους ἔχοντες ἀγῶντες ἐν Ἑλλάδι, τίτλους ἔχοντες
Πῶς δ' ἐ τίτλους ἔχοντες ἐν Ἀγγλίᾳ εἰσὶν ἀγῶντες;
Τίτλους ἔχοντες Θεοὺς ἡμετέρων βασιλέων δίδουκα
Τίτλους, χάρις μεγάλης ἡ τίτλους βασιλείας
Οἰσίνδ' Ἀγγλοῖς, τῇ Σαυῆς, ἑλπίται, ἡ ἑλπίς
Θωπὴ τῇ λαῶν πτεροπλῆ, ἐν ᾧ μία πύξιος
Ζῆν δὲν βασιλεύει, βασιλεῖς, βασιλεῖς ἡ τίτλους

EDW. SILVESTER 'A. M.

ἐ Coll. de Bal.

Princeps

P Princeps magne vides, vt apparatu
Te nunc Anglia publico saluret:
Vt Rex gestiat in sinu tovere,
Depascique oculis suum Nepotem
Spectas hospitium, Latesque Regni
Totos lætitiâ negotiantes,
Cum votis populo tibi obviante,
In te sic, CAROLO suo litante.
Hos vulgi & procerum pios tumultus
Dum Regina videt, suumque Regem
Instaurasse tibi vsquequaque pompam,
Regali gravida hospitalitate
Natam parturit, æstimatque solam
Dignam principe gratulationem
Ortum principis: hinc vt vsque nasci
Regales tibi sentias amicos,
Divisisse animam placet MARIÆ,
Reginam, modo dixeramus vnam,
Propter te liceat duas vocare.

GEORGE LOVRIER.

Coll. Merton.

F Ama puerperij nostras cum impleuerat aures,
Læticiam accēpit terra Britannā novam,
Ast simul ac fertur maturi pignora ventris
Lucinā facili te posuisse tui,
Inde triumphantes spes excipit Angla, perenni
Quodque datur quarta iam sibi prole frui.

Io. COO. Coll. Univ. Com.

Vive

V lue diu foelix virgo, Iove nata Britanno,
 Filia quæ Regis, Regis & vxor eris,
 Et Regum mater, Regum matertera, Regum
 Alma parens, Regum stemmata mille feres
 Quæ Constantinum superent, Helenamq; Britannam.
 Terrarumq; orbi Regia sceptrâ dabunt.

ROB. BRYTON Theol. B. Æd. Chr.

Æ Terni Rerum GENII (quos Numina sentit
 Alma per archetypum fundens examina Mundū
 Prolifico *Natura* sinu; quos æmula tantæ
 ARS Ducis, alterius Mundi quoq; *fabra* propago)
 Privatos si cura lares humilemque decorem
 Sospita consummati quantâ jam mole levatis
Augusta monimenta Domus? Hand simplice filo
 It *Lachefina* colus, sed fatum infertile *Gentis*
 Cauta laboranti contorquet pollice Clotho,
Cynthia, voluendo lampas specialis Olympo,
 Terge magis flammâs, eboriq; innixa curuli
 Pulchrior ignarum doceas hæc gaudia Mundum.
 Tu quoq; cœlestis blandorum *Mater Amorum*,
 (Mystra tuæ alterbans cui præmicat *Hesperus* artis)
 Stella triumphales tua lætior induat ignes:
 Da jubar, ut passos, olim tua vela, capillos;
 Dum Zephyrus bellam conchæ regit ipse phaselon,
 Imbuis & Cœlum ætonitum (Dea candida) formæ
 Eminulâ novitate Tuæ. Neq; gliscere Nobis
 Invideas etiam decoris primordia maghi:
 Verum ades aspectu pingens horoscopen almo.

Maſta (MARIA) thoris, & honoræ frontis edaces.
 Temne annos; nullâ niteas libanda ſenectâ,
 Dirior ipſa datis. Matrem dum *Nata* fatetur,
 Indolis & pulchri revireſcent ſemina vultûs.
Iuno puerperiis alios veneranda ſecundis
 Poſſideat Menſes: magnæ murata *MARIÆ*
Ian avenit *Lucina*, novi cum cardinis Anno;
 Laxat & Auguſtum modò rite *Patulcia* ventrem.
 At tu Temporeum ſpiris mordacibus Anguem
 Nodans, *Ianè* pater; Tibi ſic præſudere gaude,
 Et Populo ſimiles lecti Regalis *Epaſſas*
 Sæpiùs oſtenta. Servabis at hoc tibi nomen:
Cluſia ſerò vteri fuerit genialiter almi,
 Pollentisq; ſuo thalamum dicare metallo.
 Sèq; ſuòq; novâ *REGEM* ſic prole beantem
 Oppòſito vari fulcit libramine Sexûs,
 Ludit & alterno par *Ilithyia* recuſu:
 Tòtq; *Venus* ſtates dat, quot foecunda *Vigores*.

Nymphula *Caxalidum* quadrans jam nuper acervum;
 Quos trahis igniculos, quibus aut Tu debita Divis?
 Seu, Te Sidereæ numerum minuente cateruæ,
 Stellula lætitiis illustratura Decembres
 Deſcendis *Thumeſi*; & linquens haud *Pleiada* totam,
 Sidis ad Hybernas *Helenâ* pacalior iras.
 Gemmea ſeu *Patrii* mutaveris antra Profundi,
Nereidumq; ſoror venias: vitale Tridentis
 Eſto reſumpti pignus; Tèq; auſpice firmâ,
 Floreat *Albiân* metatæ *Tethyos* hæres.
 Cedat & ipſa *Rhodos*; quamvis Hyperione moles
 Hic tumuit, quamvis Nautæ caput omne peritum.

Vel ratis instar erat, seu fortiter *Ennosigæ*
 Navifragus poterat rectam exprobrare carinam.
 Nam nec Hyperboreo neglecta Britannia *Phæbo*.
 Est *Belenum* testata suum clementia Coeli
 Æqua perennanter tepidi; sic sidus adempto,
 Quam monstrato aliis, juvat indulgentius ore.
 Solis utrumq; latus tuito qui *Sceptriger* Anglo,
 Ille *Thalassocrator*, stabit magis arduus Ille
 Velivolas *magno* puppes calcante *Colosso*.

O Rosililigeno vernantes germine Cunæ!
 T = Tua T = Bonitas, & amicum numine Cælum
 Floris Adonideam fragilis sistente nitelam,
 Sospitet. infesto Boreas hinc frigore; tabes
 Cæca, vel incautæ pressans injuriaplantæ.
 Iste calyx ut clausus adhuc infantilis ævi,
 Purpureo mucrone patens tandem inde comantes
 Nubile ridentis calathi exsinuârit honores.
 Cresce in delicias: & formam sume beatâ
 Dote coruscantem *Matrî* par, parq; *Sorori*,
 Editior reliquis. Iam jam Tibi blanda renidet
 Majestas; animat gestus *Aglaiæ* decoros.
 Nix animi, & sanctis virtus incocta medullis,
 Pœnè nefas voti est: Te sic indegener vrget
 Majorum series, & includenda *Parentum*
 Cura sub exemplis. Felix ter & amplius *Heros*,
 Flexanimo quem prima rudem demulseris igne,
 Quem Tibi junget Hymen! parili felicia fato,
 Quæ Te Regna manent fœcundæ hoc Matris habentem!
 CAROLI (cognatâ quamquam circumflua laude)
 Quò tibi sepositam laudes possimus ad aram

Addere directas, & priva vocis acerrâ;
 Humanæ pars alta Rei, nunc indue Nomen,
 Nomen in occidua genio vegetabile Famæ.

Κ Απὸ τοῦ πλάτ' Ἀνασταν
 Ἐπίστατο γὰρ οἱ γὰρ οἱ
 Ἀπὸ δὲ τοῦ Κῦδῆρος
 Τί τὸ δ' ἐνδὺς ἀνδρὶ μὴ
 Τὸ ἐρεβύλλου κατ' ἐπὶ
 Τί βλέπει θάλασσα πῶτε
 Ἐστῆς ἰσχυρὰ μαρτυρῶν
 Ροδελφίαν τ' ἀνδρῶν
 Βαθυχαῖ' ἐπὶ Νύμφαι
 Βαθυχαῖ' ἐπὶ ἰσχυρῶν
 Χάμηδ' ἰσχυρὰ δ' ἰσχυρῶν
 Ὁ φυτὸς μὴ ἀνδρῶν
 Βαθυχαῖ' ἀνδρῶν
 Σίβας ἰσχυρὰ ἀνδρῶν
 Τροχὸς δ' ἀνδρῶν ἰσχυρῶν

(Τί, οἱ αἱ, μὴ ἀνδρῶν)
 Χαλδῶν ἰσχυρῶν ἀνδρῶν
 Χαλδῶν ἰσχυρῶν ἀνδρῶν
 Τὸ δ' ἰσχυρῶν ἀνδρῶν
 Θηρῶν ἀνδρῶν ἀνδρῶν
 Μιγδῶν ἀνδρῶν ἀνδρῶν
 Ἀνδρῶν ἀνδρῶν ἀνδρῶν
 Γαλαρῶν ἀνδρῶν ἀνδρῶν
 Λαβρῶν ἀνδρῶν ἀνδρῶν
 Ταμῶν ἀνδρῶν ἀνδρῶν
 Ελαρῶν ἀνδρῶν ἀνδρῶν
 Ὁ δ' ἀνδρῶν ἀνδρῶν ἀνδρῶν
 Τὰ δ' ἀνδρῶν ἀνδρῶν ἀνδρῶν
 Μιγδῶν ἀνδρῶν ἀνδρῶν
 Ἀνδρῶν ἀνδρῶν ἀνδρῶν

הן כסא יסד יתר במסד
 נאמן וברכת בטן לשלום:
 שגל בגסן פריה ותצלח
 כן יעקוב איך אמרינו צח
 פרחי עטרת כל מוצא ירכך
 בנים מלא אשפת כנור חלאת
 עתה תחיו ברת המלך פלוגית
 ציצה חניכר חיים רחמיניתי
 ישמור אלחיים יפיר מחלומות
 עד במינכם בן שיר יהיה חלום

HENRICVS IACOBVS, Coll. Mert.

M Ellitissima Matris ô Tabella,
Doctâ facta manu superioris
Plastæ, maximum Opusculum benigni.
Se ipsam te videat Parens tenellam.
Anno bis decies abhinc peracto,
Casti sic oculis fuere amores,
Risu non alioq; Mollicella
Diffluxit, Triademq; Gratiarum
Sic, sic exeruisse se labellis
Noscat, tale crepusculum Britanno,
Virtutis fuit, orbe jam micantis.
Augustissime, serus hinc Olympum
Ad menti similes locos perennes
Quum migraveris, invidente fato
Nobis continuam beatitatem,
Natis Ipse Tuis, *Verende*, vivas
Longum supposititius Tibi ipsi:
Matrem sic referatq; Gnata multa,
Hæres ut Sua, posthuma ut Sibi sit.

למה ירום כר השון
אניכי קרש כי השון
עצור בלב לא עבר
ירוש כר מוצא אל דבר:
קרש כל לשון שומר
שמחת טובים גיל רוח כר
רב רב על אדורת מולדת
ילדה ברת המלכה דודת:
גם על ספרי הזכרונות
כתבו שנית אלה מולדות

H. B Y R C H, A. B. Coll. *Æn. Nas.*

Festina properante gradu, pigrosq; jugales
Huc stimula, Britonum respice (Phoebe) solum;
Tardantes annusq; Isisq; morantur habenas,
Prævenit currus foeta MARIA tuos:
Et, Gemmam CAROLINA novam, prægermina vitis,
Effudit, radiis haud calefacta tuis;
Quid dicam? in medio Autumnus florétne Decembri?
Regiaq; hæc arbor sole negante parit?
Certe alius (Regina) fovet tua germina Phœbus,
Qui miti propius lumine semper adest,
Huic propero studio strenam accelerare parâsti,
Exolvens vteri, pignus amoris, onus:
Musarum strenam, foetumq; (puerpera) spectes,
Offerimus, CAROLO quod paris ipsa tuo.

GEO: ASHWELL, Art. M. Col. Wadh.

Sic, ubi divino Prudentia nupsit Amori,
Virtutum prodit soboles; Ita, Mascula Matrem
Cum Monas effecit Duadem, pulcherrima Proles,
Nascuntur *Numeri*, Terrâ cœloq; potentes,
Iurandiq; Sophis, ut Tu sanctissime dulci
CAROLE conjunctus MARIE Tua Regna frequenti
Stirpe beas, aliiq; benignus consulis ævo.
Iamq; adeo Tetradem implêsti. Pro Numina sancta!
Ingens Augurium! jactat se Tetrade Virtus,
Tetrade Concentu demulcet pectora Primo
Harmonic, *Quadrum solidumq;* è Tetrade surgit.
Effulge ô Mundi Lux, & Tutela Britanni
CAROLE, Natorum cinctus radiante Corona;

Qualis

Quadratura

Qualis in æthereo Oceano, coeliq; per Aulam
Iupiter ingreditur; dextrâ lævâq; Parentem
Bis duo circumeunt breviori Sidera gyro.
Illum de Batavi pendente lente Specilli
Cum Nido Astrorum post tot jam sæcla recto
Astronomi monstrant; At Te, Rex magne, Tuamq;
Progeniem Reges toto venerantur ab orbe,
Appenduntq; Tuis Regnorum Fata Quadrigis.

TH. MASTERS, A.M. Nov. Coll. Soc.

ENova quæ *Britonum* possit firmare columna
Regnum. Sic votis annuit ipse *Dens*.
Gloriam in Excelsis resonant hinc inde *Camane*,
Hæres quod Regni est, *CAROLUS*, quarta tui:
Vtq; tuam doceat prolem fulcire *Coronam*,
Supposuit *Cubum* sedula *Musa* suum.

TH. CROSFIELD S.T.Bac. Col. Reg. S.

TRinâ prole sumus satis beati,
Quartam (maxime Rex) quid addidisti?
Ni velles fore nos beatiores,
Nobismet Charitum satis fuisset
Ornari numero: sed euge, forsan
Musarum numerus tibi allubescit.

IO. STOCKER *Armig. Fil. nat. max.*
de Coll. Linc.

Materna

MAterna semper vōta cūm puerum rogant,
 Meliore sæpe filiam fato tamen
 Dat facile numen: Numen expendens magis
 Nobis quid olim expediet, & non quid lubet,
 Ferale: bellum distulit, rabiem ducis
 Vtriusq; reprimens Nata dum socii gener
 Meminerat illā hospite, & generi socii.
 Sed nostra memorem. Qui fuit princeps abhinc
 Sextus relicto regnum in Edvardo bene
 Tenuerat, etiam tenuit in Nata diu.
 Illa, illa docuit sæpe foemineam manum
 Tractare sceptrā posse, non tantum colos,
 Virile pectus non habent soli viri,
 CIVILIS bellum & tot simulcratum faces
 Extinxit olim Nata; dum Henrici suum
 Ius illa iure miscuit: Rosā Rosā;
 Anglis diu Scotisq; *Finitimum* grane
 Extinxit etiam Nata; dum imperium duplex
 Vxor IACOBI, filia Henrici occupat
 Hærede in vno. Forsan & partes tuæ
 Infans supersunt teneræ: tuq; aliquid potes:
 Cum consulatur nondum in *Externum* satis.
 Tu nupta princeps principi, alienas rate
 Secundā in oras vecta, si forsā tutus,
 (Quod absit, at si Frater invadat Virum
 Iratus olim: vel Viri Fratrem ruat:
 Compone litem media: cognatas vera
 Concurrere acies: hinc & hinc multa prece
 Et sponsa retine prælium, & prohibe soror.

G. CLARKE, Mert. Coll.

Non ego Cæsareas Gemmas quibus aula refulget
 Dona voco, at Grates potius, Reditusq; Patrono
 Debuerant quos fata suo. Genuisse meretur
 Natos, quem toties fecit sua cura parentem.
 (Quot cædes, quot lege minax compescuit iras,
 Pignora tot genti peperit Rex, tot sibi. Vitam,
 Quam vetuit perijsse, dedit.) Iamq; altera tantis
 Creditur auspicijs soboles, spes altera Regni.

Ah quam gaudebit CAROLVS, cum parvula Princeps
 Eximiâ prodet MARIAM virtute parentem!
 Cum prænobilibus circumstipata Puellis
 Imponet tenebras pariter lucemq; corona,
 Inter formosas splendens speciosior ipsa,
 Qualis Acer frutices inter, vel laurea, qualis
 Sylvicolas inter comites formosa Diana!
 Tunc facie pulchrâ faciles Tibi cedere (Cæsar)
 Imperio subiget Reges, vinciq; volentes,
 Solicitos ne non superet. Iuga talia poscet
 Difficilis flecti Batavus, fluuiusq; metalli
 Ambiet Hispanus, gemmis emet omnibus Indus.
 Tunc lis Principibus crescet quis dignus honore,
 Quo reddat Te (Cæsar) avum, Te (Nympha) parentem.

Tu tibi quam plaudes, tunc ô cum plurima proles
 Angustans aulam posthac Te, CAROLE, canum
 Numen adorabit. Feret illa crepundia parva;
 Iste brevem ludens hastam, vetitumq; secare
 Ferrum tentabit molli vibrare lacerto.
 Huic juveni tenerâ ridebunt ora sub umbrâ.
 Ille Patri lusus, dabit alter seria Regi.
 Illa sinu niveo gemmas crystallaq; portans,

Splendidiore sinu gemmas crySTALLAQ; vincet.
Ille sui Princeps ibit pars magna cohortis,
Fulmineas cui mucro manus decorabit, & altos
Cinnos cristatus apex, & pectora thorax.
Illa tuos Fores defendet, & Ille Leones,
Fronte tuos Flores superans, virtute Leones.
Iste Ducis nomen magnis virtutibus implens,
Prosternet gladio populos, dum fronte decora.
Hæc aget insignes nulli nocitura triumphos.
Ille videns magnos, hæc subdet visa Monarchas.

Crescite Iô pueri, magnus clypeusq; decorq;
Spes major Britonum. Sint vobis otia Musæ,
Sint semper cura populus. Sic prima iuventa
Digna dabit scribi, dabit & vos scribere dignos,
Si vos bella vocent, prodite, & fortibus armis
Henricum referetis avum, CAROLVMq; parentem.
Sin cupiat Pax fautores, incumbite Musis,
Pacificum referetis avum, CAROLVMq; Parentem.

Et Tu (Cura Deûm) cujus natalia Numen
Posthabuit tantum propriis, ô cresce, precesq;
Anglicenûm transcende avidas, imitata MARIAM.
Et quæ vel nascens cumulas nova gaudia festis,
Vno nec populum pateris gaudere Decembri,
O dent Fata Tibi, vt maturæ singula facta
Ætatis, similis mereatur júbila festi.

ED. BATHURST *Art. Mag.*
Col. Trin.

Non ego, non vano Musas ad carmina voto
 Provoco, quid steriles fæto aspirare calori
 Virgineasq; Deas optem ? pensare sororum
 Tu damnum Regina potes, cumulatâq; mater
 Fæcundare typos in carmina sponte fluentes.
 Non simplex Lucina favet, gens enthea, vates,
 Infantem sensere Deam, spretâq; liquore
 Bacche, tuo, numen retrò solenne pœtis,
 Iam potiore velint impleri pectora vite;
 Quam brumæ aspiciunt glacialia sydera vivâ
 Stellatam gemmâ: Decus ô, suavisq; voluptas
 Optatûsq; labor præli, sic sæpe recudas
 Divinum exemplar, blandum commendat imago
 Archetypum repetita jubar, laxatq; nitorem
 Majestas contracta suum, sy stemate parvo
 Dilatata magis crescis, nec maxima certè,
 In teneram prolem nisi sic arctata, fuisses.

Ah formæ pars quanta perit, dum passâ prophanos
 Pictores, artîsq; scelus, maculata tabellâ es !
 Sic fulges Regina tamen, transcribere vultum
 Audemus, sanctumq; decus truncare nocenti
 Affectu; crimen solet excusare voluptas.
 Pictoris sic læsa manu, stas culpa venusta,
 Atq; placens error, calamîq; injuria pulchra.
 Hoc redimit natura scelus, meliore refingens
 Argillâ, frontemq; iterans spirame metallo.
 Non geminare fatis, votis responderet avaris,
 Tertiat autographam speciem, totiêsq; renasci
 Infantem rursus matrem jubet, ecce refulget,
 Qualis adornavit Galla incunabula formâ.

Hoc

Hoc tantum discrimen inest, quòd matris adulta
Lilia consimili florent in prole tenellæ:
Erubuere rosæ patriæ, suaviq; pudore
Maturum confessa decus, formamq; parentis,
Ora gerit rubicunda minor, vinctiq; fatetur.
Dispensante diem fato, non defuit omen
Nascenti, lux illa diu funesta ruina
Infantum, fastiq; rubent in fonte cruore,
Hoc titulo sacrata fuit, quo odisse licebit.
Matribus invisam lucem jam nata redemit
Princeps, auspiciūq; dedit quo fas sit amare.

Fausta reducebat jam tempora Luna decembris
Conscia mirandi partūs, lux grata refulsit,
Quā Iudex fit sponte reus, Deus induit hostem,
Descendit natale pati, qui cuncta creavit,
Vagiit Æternus, verbum balbutiit ipsum.
Vix via, vix laudi placido laxata stupore est,
Et cumulat nova dona Deus, pergitq; beare.
Ancillans Christo foetu Regina modesto,
Parturit, aptato sed parturit intervallo.

Hæc fas sit vovisse mihi, natalibus annus
Clausus eat tantis, moriens hunc semper honorem:
Ostendet, pulchro solatus fata triumpho,
Sic annis prælude novis, exordia sumant
Talibus auspiciis signati Principe fasti,
Sic vterum methodo quadam ingenioq; feracem
Partubus alternis pergas laxare quotannis,
Augustumq; matrem gemma intertexta coronet.
Successiva placent sic blandè intertexta proli
Basia, sic matrem dubio partiris amore.

SI modò vel modico gelidos perfuderat artus
Afflatu nobis, Delphicus ille pater:
Quam citò venissent chartacea munera (Princeps
Infantum) cunas condecorare tuas?
Promptè sedassent appensa crepundia sacros
Vagitus, hanc vim fas dare carminibus.
Eccè tamen, divùm soboles, quæ vota refundo.
Et pulvinari surrige molle caput,
Respice submisso quæ pando murmure verba,
Incrementa feras, qualia mater habet.

SAMSONVS IOHNSON *Th. Bacc.*
Coll. Mag. Soc.

ASpice, parturiunt Virgo, Regina, *MARIÆ*,
Edit Virgo Deum, nupta *MARIA* Deam.

NATH. TERRY *Ex. Coll. Soc. S. T. B.*

Quid querimus sævas Hyemes? & de nive montes
Montibus æquales, quàm modò vallis erat?
Quid piger in flumen nubes abiisse? fuisse
Arva amnes? piscem quemlibet, agricolam?
Sustulit hæc Brumæ portenta *MARIA*, novatâ
Prole: magis gratus Vere December erit.
Sit totus sic annus Hyemis: fiatq; *Britanna*,
CAROLÆ, terra ferax, non, nisi Sole tuo.

P. ALLIENOR *Art. Mag.*
Coll. Linc. Soc.

(R) Ex invictæ tuam jam Quadratura Coronam
Circuit, en nata est quarta propagotibi.

IOH. KERSWELL Art. M. è C. C. C.

P Arturijt Charitem Charis ipsa, Maria Mariam:
Regia stirps! verum non satis vna Charis.
Parturit hinc Charitem, Charis ipsa, Maria se-
Sic Natæ & Mater tres numerât Charites. (cundam,
Fallimur, en, Charites tres Filia prima, secunda
Tres Charites, Charites tres quoque diâ Parens.
Fausa ætas! totidem est Charites, quot cernere Musas:
Ambit & hinc Charitem quæque Camæna suam.

ELIZÆVS FARMER.

Joan. Iurista.

V Alete Musæ; Virginum villis cohors,
Nec grata vatibus; vna plus cunctis potest
Maria prægnans: huius è sacris fluit
Vberibus Helicon, plusquæ lac vino faver.
Novos quotannis Principes, Vates novos,
(Sic falsitatis arguens Proverbium)
Verior Eliza Patriæ Mater parit.
Non vſitato gaudium nostrum pede
Prodeat, ad illud Albion strictum nimis:
Lætos remotus audiat Ganges sonos.
Thrax ipse, mores hoc licet Patrij vetent,
Et Catharus audax hostes natales, (tuos
Quamvis, Iesu, retinet) excipiet choris,
Conformis vno hoc esse, nec ducet scelus.

Felix

Felix December! nemo te sterilem vocet,
Miraculorum sat ferax : Te infans Deus
Primo salutat, ecce iam partus vides
Solum his minores. Optimè! Christi sacros
Nunc iterum ad ortus nascitur sidus novum:
Hyemisq; ab undis altera exurgit Venus,
Cui tota nævus est prior. Taceat suos
Arabs odores, amplius nec Ver duplex
Ostendet Indus : Hyemis in medio sum
Ver surgit Anglis, maius vno in Lillo,
Quam vidit vnquam Flora. Cui tantus nitor
Inest, vt illinc disfluant victæ nives.
Ænigma solvat hinc vetus pastor, Rosas
Maria Regum nomina inscriptas parit.
Et Phæbe ad istos condidit partus caput,
Timuitque vinci fulgure à tanto: iubar
Senile, Fratris languidas temnens faces
A te, beata Virgo, renouabit. Pater
Iam nunc Coronam, gemmulas Mater tibi
Appendat, illis maior vt fiat nitor.

Et bene Maria dividis partus tuos;
Dicere Marito iam potes, sumus pares.
Et vsque sic par Carolo fias tuo,
Donec Sorori, Vicimus, dicas, sat est.

Aliud.

Voluit Maria Carolo strenam dare,
Strenam & dedisset Carolo, postquam tamen:
Cognatam adesse senserit, claustrum moras
Refregit Infans, tera ne veniat nimis,
Tardè & saluet. Quas habet vires amor!

GVLIELMVS CREED.

Ioan. Art. Bac.

P Laudite Brutigenæ, cur non delubra Deorum
Thure vaporatis? quæ vos ingrata retardant
Ostia? num nascens numen spectare potestis,
Nec resonatis, Iō? nec vel salvere iubetis?
Prodidit en aliam Regali è sanguine prolem
Fæcundo Maria toro, non illa quaterno
Lassa puerperio, sed spondet læta frequentum
Agmina Carolidum, defecturumque Britannis
Nil præter titulos; sic (Rex invicte) replebit
Prole tua gentem, sic reddet nobile regnum.
Hinc, Regina, tibi nostram debere salutem

Nos, fateor, quæ tot natis fæcunda beâsti
Coniugis imperium, ne desit dextera sceptris.
Iam benè Lucinam nôsti; nec, vt antè, periculum
Formidas, gratumque putas, peperisse, laborem:
Perge, Maria, precor, tantis decorare popellum
Pignoribus, Carolumque tuum: sic annua nostras
Iuno citet Musas, vt præla, manusque fatiget.
Tuque, puella, Tuæ cessans dolor esse parentis,
Quæ modò pondus eras, matris nunc esto levamen.

RADOL. BATHURST. T. C.

Q Vi modò Rhenanis gratissimus hospes ab oris
Venit, cognatum cernere littus avens,
Penè ego dixissem Magus huc accessit, vt ille
Nosceret infantem (Magna Maria) tuam;
Qui memor & matris, numerosaque pignora cernens,
Non dubitavit Patruum te (Carole) esse suum.

IOHANNES CAROLVS MAY. Ioannem,
Equitis Aurati filium.

Quadratura.

Diva paris, divina paris, Mundique Parentis
Æmula, tu Cunas immisces Maxima Cunis
Numine facta Parens: Titulos Fratrique Pe-
surripis, & sanctos Carolo promittis honores. (nates
Perge ferax pietate; Tuis sit Strēna Britannis
Strēna puerperij; Mensē Regina Decembris
Transfer in Aprilem, Brumā fac Lilia regnent.

A. M. Col. Iesu

GAllia si iacet populos, Germania turres,
Securum natis Tu diadema facis.
Classe nec invictā, Britonum sit tutior orbis,
Quam (si Dij faucant) prole, MARIA, Tuā.
Sic vigeant pręgnantia Lilia. Stemmata sceptris,
Sic placeat, natis addere scepra, Deo.

*IOHANNES PROCTER,
Art. Magist. Coll. Exon. Socius.*

DE te, deque tuo partu quid cogitet orbis,
Princeps, cui Christus Prodromus ipse fuit

*MICH. MILLER. Ioan.
Equitis Aurati filius natus maximus.*

Cur cedit lapides tibi Carole sculptor ineptus,
Cum cædendo deest Ars, Adamasque simul?
Intereat: sculptrix tibi sit Regina superstes:
Ex alvo cæsa est optima gemma suā:

b

Quæ

Corona Carolina

Quæ vel ob hoc visa est tibi præstantissima, quod sit,
Vt par est, verè pulvere caesa Suo.

RICH. STEVENSON, *Ioan.*

N Vmen beatum, patriæ salve Pater,
Ter-ample salve CAROLE:
Formosa salve Leda Mater patriæ,
Ter-ample salve MARIA:
Salvete Princeps CAROLE, & IACOB Dux,
Par ohe fratrum nobile;
Pollucis instar este vos, & Castoris,
Terræ, & mari, Brittannicæ:
Salvete, dulci cum Sorore, MARIA,
Vos Par Sororum nobile;
Estote Tyndaridarum ad instar splendida,
Estote sed castæ magis:
Estote digni talibus Parentibus
Vos filij, & vos filia.

GUIL. ROBINSON, *Ex*
Aulâ Sanctæ Mariæ.

V Ndo hæc deliræ cæca est devotio mentis,
Quæ putat innoctū hunc omen habere diem,
Quo quodvis cœpisse opus, aut statuisse prophæ-
Vix tutum ad superos fundere vota Deos? (num est,
Candida signetur lux hæc meliore lapillo,
Reginæ a partu faustius omen habet.

IOHAN. HERNE, *Armigeri*
fil. nat. max. à Coll. 10.

Quadratura.

Ecce recens Palmes, vitis Carolina Quaternas
Germinat in partes, spargit vtrinque comas.
Alternos Sexu thalamos distinguit utroque,
Et Fratri reddit Nata puella vicem.
CAROLE, non tantum Reges generare Britannis,
Sed mundum variâ stirpe beare potes.
Has sibi adoptaret cognatos Gallia cunas,
Dilatans legis frena maligna suæ:
Translata hæc olim vestros virgulta per agros,
Par etiam Matri fertile stemma dabit.

RICH. AMHERST. Ioan.

Dum tu pignore lætiore Mater
Misces gaudia nostra, Gemmulamque
Sacris inseris alteram diebus,
Quam supplex procerum volat Caterva,
Maioresque Magi novæ salutant
Numen Virginis osculo frequenti!
Quam Princeps properat, simulque Frater,
Qui dum basia, publicosque risus
Mirantur, teneræ invident Sorori,
Et flent, atque iterum volunt renasci:
Nunc & **CAROLVS**, & **MARIA** rident,
Hic plures pueros, sed hæc puellas
Optat: sic puduit pares fuisse.
O sic ludite Prælio fideli,
Sed pugnam dirimat Palæstra Compar
Æquans Virgineâ Mares cateruâ:

Corona Carolina

Vt neuter modò, nunc & ambo vincant,
Dum sexus proprios vterque mallet.

H. R A M S A Y. *Ed. Ch. Alum.*

O Lim quot nivei Coloris astu,
Cygno candidior, decora Leda,
Non Regi peperit Suo, Deòue:
Tot Formosa magis, magisq; Casta
Quàm, decepta licet Tonante, Leda,
Tu Sponso numeras Tuo, MARIA.
Non, effusa simul propago tanta est,
Atq; Aluo veluti tumultuante,
Sed Naturæ operâ, manuq; torâ,
Divisam Sobolem Tuam videmus,
Vt quæ sit similis Tibi, aut Marito,
Non misto accipiat labore Dotes.
Verùm dùm methodo, Maria, prægnas,
Vtramvis præit & Puer Sororem;
En natura, licet negante Prole,
Luctus Solicita, & miserta Formæ,
Pærtum Quatuor Vnicum fuisse,
Et junctum voluit Tibi gravamen.
Binos si paritèr velis Gemellos,
En tandem citò copulantur, illi
Iungatur CAROLVS, IACOBVS isti.

Implentes Numerum parem Sorores,
Iam tot conspiciunt ubiq; Fratres,
Nolis vt CAROLI Figura spiret,
Quin respondeat Eclypum MARIE:

Sat

Quadratura.

Sac notum est Populo tuo, Viroq;
Vt gratum tibi Conjugale Vinculum est,
Dum ex Aequo paris, ad jugum tumescis.

Divinam, licet, hanc putes Puellam,
Quam sub Tempore nunc beatiori,
Atq; inter Pueri, Deiq; Cunas,
Vna protuleris minor MARIA.

Tanto pignore gratularis ipsi
Quantum vel CAROLI Lares, Nepoti;
Qui per Te Peregrina Plura cernat.
Cui dum fundis, opes Novas, Tuasq;
Post spectacula quæ loquuntur Angli,
Et jactata satis, sed ampla mira,
Maternam Hic videat feracitatem:
Dum Tu, Quam superas quiete sceptri,
Pergis vincere partibus Sororem.

Quam tutam fac, vt sibi Senectam
Promittat CAROLVS : futurus illi
Mox Consanguineus vel Orbis ipse est.
Illi non Helenam Tui dolores,
Aut pulchrum Patriæ malum tulere,
Sed Matris similes Genas, salutem
Partu aut Conjugio novam daturas.
Si quos non domitet virile ferrum,
Natarum capiet potens ventustas;
Vt nondum CAROLO Tuo subactæ
Vincantur Gladio, aut Amore Terræ.

IO. MAPLET. A. B. ex Æd. Ch.

Ergo Princeps & Poëta non quotannis nascitur:
 Qui canebat cœrmen istud perstrepsens ad Barbitō
 Verus is fuit poëta, falsus at vates fuit,
 Nam Maria dum quotannis parit foetus suos,
 Parturimus & quotannis nos poëta carmina:
 Ecce Princeps & poëta jam quotannis nascitur.

W. WALWIN Ioan. Soc.

DVM MARIE partum solito celebramus honore
 Cœlestem, in terris nostra MARIA parit.
 Dum Palatinus nostras peregrinus in oras
 Advenit gratus, gratior ut veniat,
 Protinus intra vterum siliens infancula gessit
 Vivida lætitiæ reddere signa sua:
 Ferre moras ultra pandendi gaudia nolle,
 Exiit, atq; addit *χρῖς* tenella suum.

*Aliud quod circa solstitium Brumale
 nata est.*

Discessit *Phæbus*: Quid ni? cū clarior orbe
 Orta est in nostro, stella benigna, *Venus*.

THO. SMITH, Art. B. Coll. Reg.

HVc, huc, amænæ convolatæ Gratiæ,
 Aliæq;, siue Montium, seu Fontium
 Nymphæ decoræ, siue Sylvarum Dæ;
 Et obsidete dormientem Principem:
 Et quæq; vires prodiga infundat suas,

Primus

Primis secundas dans, secundis tertias.
 Namq; vt Britanni sceptrum plus firmet foli,
 Et sacra CAROLI corda lætificet sui;
 Pergit MARIA nobiles partus dare,
 Primis secundos, & secundis tertios.
 Fælix videri CAROLE, cum poteris satis
 Triplici beatus prole: sed Coniux negat:
 Fœcunda Mater alteram prolem dabit.
 Serum est dabit, dat: hoc quoq; est serum, dedit.

IO. MAYLARD, A.B. Nov. Coll. S.

QUod partus ver molle tuos, quod viderit æstas,
 Hoc tecum, Princeps, vilior hortus habet:
 Nam parit hic fragiles fugitivi veris honores
 Nec pulchras animat longior aura rosas.
 At ver iuge tibi: tua cum vindemia tota,
 Cum tua sit, vel hyems incipit esse ferax.
 O fælix vterus! cui totus servit annus,
 Permisit sterili bruma nec esse Tibi.

A. W. A.B. Ioannens.

ANglica quàm vario distincta colore corolla?
 Miscetur binis Lilia bina Rosis.
 Frigore brumali, mirum! flos ultimus exit.
 Tale sit æternum ver, precon, Angligenis.

ED. HALL, c. Coll. Exon.

Dum

DVm Strenas alii parant benignas,
Quam grātē anticipans moram dici,
Tu Temet Xenium omnibus dedisti:

Non Ianus mihi computabit annos,
Sed Natalitium Tuum, sequentes.

Sic annos numeret **MARIA** prole,
Alterno parilis benigna sexūs

Partu, dans **CAROLO** suam **MARIAM**,
Dum Tu prosequeris Tuum **IACOBVM**.

Crescas splendidior Rosa Paternā,
Sit vultus speculum Aulicis puellis:

Sed formosa magis, magis decora
Sit mentis facies, Tuq; tantum

Æquetur merito decus Sororis.

SAM. JACKSON. Ed. Ch. Alun.

TV partu gemino, beata Mater,
Firmasti **CAROLO** tuo Coronam,

Binā & progenie ferax **MARIA**,
Ornasti **CAROLI** tui Coronam.

Olim robora, Masculasque vires,
Sed iam virgineum paris decorem,

Tutelaque ferens decusque Sceptro:
Tam sunt Lilia, quam tibi Leones.

Tu reddis Diadema tam Coruscum,
Lumen stringat vt hostis intuentis

Anno quolibet inferens recentem,
(Partūs prodiga) Gemmulam Coronæ.

Præbent viscera vestra Margaritas,

Non

Non terræ Gremio, tuo trahuntur:
His ô his CAROLVS, magis niteſcat.

Ὁυ χθὲ πανύχθον δ' ἔσται τὸ μῦθος λαῶν;
Ὁυκ γὰρ καμῶν πανύχθον κατὰ θῆ.
Ἡμῶν ἀγρυπνῶν. Βασιλεὺς ἡμῶν ἄλλαν
Ἐπὶ τοῖς Καρδὺ Νεῖ παλὺ χροστῆν.

G. CROYDEN Æd. Chr.
Alumnus.

TOT catenatos toties Triumphos
Et Britannorum juga, Martiosq;
Passa conatus, proprias refundis

Gallia Leges:
Arma sic postquam jacuere victa,
De Toga votum renovas: Viriq;
Fortior tandem timidi refarcit

Fœmina damnum:
Euge quòd vestræ CAROLVS MARIAE
Sub jugum missus voluit teneri;
Quòd manus sceptris onerata, nexus

Ambit Amoris:
Nec pudet vinci; sciat hoc vel Orbis
Principi Quartum statui Trophæum,
CAROLVM & tali voluisse duci

Sæpe Triumpho.
Nulla jam vobis manus otiaur
Regium Par; nec vacat his vagari,
Quos duplex omnes Puer & Puella

Pofcit, ocellos:

Vena virtutum, tenenum paterne
Mentis exemplum, **MARIÆ** Quaternæ
Matris interpres, similis duobus,
Ectypam utriq;
Sceptra natales licet ominentur,
Subditi sitis Patris & **MARIÆ**,
Vsq; dum in vobis similes uterq;
Spectet honores.

HEN. SACHEVERALL, Ed. Ch.
Armig. Fil. nat. max.

Proin filebit muta Pieridum cohors
Natâ Minervâ ? cum **MARIÆ** parturit
Sterilis Poëta grande sit miraculum,
Quam nominasse carmen est; loqui Patrem
Erit Epigramma; dumq; Reginam sinant,
Properant ligari verba, & in numerum fluunt;
Materia, quem non invenit vatem, tacit.
Hodiène Stella surgis ? atq; idem dies
Vtiq; superbit funere, & partu sacer ?
Vicit Tyrannum **CAROLVS**, & vnâ Principe
Vel mille compensavit Infantum neces.
Salve redemptrix sæculi, cum quâ aurea
Cupiant renasci tempora, & vulgus novum:
Amœnitatum Nide, virtutum domus,
Charitumq; : seu, quod majus est, Matri æmula:
Parvâ in monetâ ærarium, in puncto brevi
Stirps tota, plena messis in arista vnicâ.
Ænigma surgis, cujus incunabula

Proœmiumq;

Proeciumq; ætatis haud multæ quæcunt
Meruisse matres, scilicet reliquæ solent
Crescere in adultas foeminæ, Tu nasceris.
Quàm varia teneris in genis ludit Venus,
Vivæq; radiant veris æterni rosæ;
Membro sub omni multiplex nomen latet.
En blanda species Matris, en Patris decor
Phœbo invidendus, vultus in quo de novo
Vterq; spirat, & renascitur parens.
Fratrculi Sororq; jam parem vident
Dari Sodalem sibimet, & vinci timent.
Perinde crescas nata Principe, Principum
Futura mater, maximum est Sceptrum dare,
Majus Monarcham; Grande si Patriæ Pater
Nomen putetur, Principis quatum est Parens?

HEN. BARKHEAD, Tr. Coll.

Alumnus.

Divina Partum MARIÆ celebrantibus, ecce,
Festa ad sunt, Nostra parturiente, nova.
Partubus hæc geminis celebrentur festa, Britannis
Quæ peperere Deum, quæ peperere Deam.

IAC. GRESHAM, ex Aul. Alb.

Perge creare novos prælo, Regina, labores;
Gratum opus his Musis, quæ te prægnante, MARIA,
Si prorsus fileant, longum æternum q; filebunt.
Nempe tuus (Regina, frequens labor, vnica Regni

Post CAROLVM & suprema salus, nec gravior es quàm
 Quum gravis ipsa tibi es. Tua ventris pondera Regni
 Spes summa est, suprema quies, quasi Sceptra tributum
 Penderent populo, vitis jam pace potitur
 Quisq; suæ, *Caroli* dum vitis floret, & vsq;
 Floreat, & semper gemma altera & altera gemma
 Nascatur *Caroli* fecunda è vite, subinde
 Frustra eritis gladiata cohors numerosa propago:
 Et *Caroli* pietas, ferro dominantur, & hausta
 Nil contra poterunt vel ab ipso Acheronte venenas:
 Præditor vt stultus ridebitur, illius artes
 Vel numerus faciet nullas, tot vivida pacis
 Pignora, tot Regni sunt spes & fulcra Britanni.

JO. HARRISON, Armig. fil. nat. max.
 Coll. Exon. Commens.

Non frustra dedimus preces: in astra
 A nullo superum negata vota
 Faustè misimus, & sumus potiti
 Centum, (si satis hæc) beatitatum.
 Olim Cœlicolæ pio susurro
 Pro natâ faciles puerpera q;
 Suadent vt voveat Thalia nostra
 (Postquam lusimus huic satis Puellæ)
 Natales etiam frequentiores.
 Diis morem gerimus, *Maria* plures,
 Et plures Tibi vult amor dolores:
 Dum plures parias Deos Deasq;.

CH. TAYLOR, è Coll. Nov.

Quadratura.

Cernite prognarum Mortali sanguine Numen,
Miraculosum nolo deficiat fides.
Cernite, sydereos peperit noua Leda Gemellos:
Fideliori Leda sed Plumâ parens.
O raptum huic Alæ calamum concedite Musis,
Opibusque vestris Lacteos partus canant!
Tu da Pulvinar distentum his CAROLÆ Plumis:
Accedet inde mollior Regno quies.

R. DAY. Ad. Ch. Alumnus.

Cœlesti similem probus parenti
Temet CAROLÆ, Cœlitumque regi.
Vibrat quatuor ille sceptrâ, Cœlos,
Terras, æquora, & inferos gubernans.
Anglum tu, Scoticumque, Gallum, Iernem.
Cœli lumina fecisse, quarta
Nato quando dies ab orbe fulsit.
Sic cum quarta dies renato ab orbe,
Cœlum sydere tu novo Britannum
Auges. Det pater ille lucis omnis,
Hæc sint Lumina Cœlicis cœua.

*ED. CARY. Equitis Auvati
filius Ioan.*

Quid classis, Rex magne, tibi numerosa quotannis
Crescit, vt hostiles augeat aucta metus?
Ecce tibi, si bella paras, duo mascula nata
Pignora, finitimis sat metuenda tuis.

Atque en, si pacem malis, quæ vinculo amoris
Obstrictos Reges, filia bina, dabit.

AR. WYKE. B. 10.

Non est Anglia Cinnamo beata,
Tyri murice, Gemmulis, & auro:
Ast, Aromate gratius quod Angli
Bibunt naribus, & quibus Smaragdus,
Ostrum, purpura, iure debeat,
Regum fertilis admodum est. Popelli
Exteri (sapitis modò) rubentes
Vestis mittite Principi puellæ,
Quæ, Reges tribuendo, vos rependet.

THO. SNELLING.

Æc. Ioan.

Dum trepidant alii Reges, longèque petitas
Solicito glomerant acies molimine, dices
Mancipijs, Agmen cælo tibi mittitur, ex te
Exurgit Regnum; pro sceptro, CAROLUS, natos,
Queis populum tuearis, habes; Regalior olim
Pignora, nunc tandem peperit Munimina Lætus.
Quam bellè Augusti vicibus colludiris: Illi
Das primò CAROLVM Regina, dat ille MARIAM:
Mox tibi: Das illi Natum; mox ille rependens
Hæc vices Natam Tibi reddit; ut Inter vtrumque,
Dum sic pacificas Veneres, Martesque creatis,
Mutua certanti surgat concordia Læto.

THO. ISHAM. Æd. Ch.

CAROLUS iam fileas vrgentis pondera sceptri;
 Plus folio ingemuit facta MARIATUO.
 Cerne aliam sacro demissam tempore prolem,
 Hæc nobis Geminus tempora signat Amor.
 Sic iterata tibi veniant commercia Cæli:
 Sic intermistum Numine Numen habe.
 Quis novus emerget tot Natis debitus Orbis?
 Plura, Pater, quæras sceptrâ, dat Illa manus.

GEO. SMITH.
 Ex. *Æd. Ch.*

Cerno secundum prodigi donum Poli,
 Non vſitato more dum festum creat
 Geminum Britannis. Maior ut fias parens,
 Cæli vel ipsi tempus indulgent suum.
 Qui Mensis olim, nunc eat totus velim
 Annus December: Nemo iam culpet Nives,
 Sterileque Frigus: tale cum Germen datur,
 Quis ferre pulchras denegat Brumam Rosas?

GVLIELMVS SMITH.
 Ex. *Æd. Ch.*

QVot numerat gentes, quot Rex diademata ge-
 Pignora iam thalami tot genialis habet. (stat
 Cumque coronaret fratrum Par nobile patrem,
 Felici mista est ordine utriusque Soror.
 Quis nunc alternum nescit prædicere amorem,
 Pignora coniungi sic ubi bina videt?

IOH. PARSONS. W. C.

Q Vis (lactens Dea, fasciata Musa)
Quis tantas referet Poeta Cunas,
Ni fletus Helicon tui, furores
Nispiracula Vagientis afflent?
Quos non Nubilis Æmulos adures,
Nec flammis minor omnibus puella?
Et Tu, Regia, Detumente, Consors,
Exclusisti vtero Facem M A R I A:
O sed sorte facem Beatiore!
Hinc iustos ego sentio calores,
sed de virgine virgines calores:
Qua nascante datur videre tandem
Uel Terno numerum sacrationem.

I O H. L O W E N. *Ed.*

Ch. Alumnus.

AD Christum Reges traxit nova Stella; futurum
Ad Christū vt Reges hæc nova Stella trahat. (est
Vt Rota Fortunæ currit feliciter Anglis!
Nam C A R O L I Plaustro iam Rota Quarta datur.

R I C H. F O W L E R. *fil. Ar.*

Nat. max. & Coll. Din. Ioan. Bapt.

GAllia caufidicos docuit facunda Britannos,
Pareat vt legiturba, docendo facit.
Gallia nunc C A R O L O placuit facunda Bri-
Ut pariat Regi nupta placendo facit. (tanno,

T H O. K E K H E N E R. *L. L.*

Nov. Coll.

ET sic vocata rursus Fecunda non minus sit
 Et sæpius vocanda **M**A **T**R **I**A nostra matre
 Genialis adsit illa Hecubâ, faciesque, vt illa,
 Thori Diana custos, Tumente gestet alvo,
 Aure annuens propensa, Melius sed ominatas,
 Puerperam hanc vt olim Quæ luce per benigna
 Olympiam, alma curet, Orbem attrahât stupentem:
 Potiusquæ amica perdât Talesque, regna quales
 Incendio alteram ædem, Propinqua provocare ad
 Quam negligat iuuare. Rivalia arma possent:
 Hi nempe non minoris Et tor, quot vniuersos,
 Quam filius Philippi, Qui Christiana sceptrâ
 Licet Iovi imputatus Plane Ethnico furore,
 Hæc Troia nostra, Troiæ Ceu sæva pila vibrant,
 Ne cederet priori, Affini amore jungant.

RICH. PAINTER. *Ioan. Soc.*

ABstergas lachrymas tuis ocellis,
 Matris deliciæ, Patrisque vota:
 Ne iam concipiat novos dolores
 Mater, dum tua nubilata frons est.
 Nescis quot Veneres, Cupidinesque,
 Virtutes, Charitesque fasciatae
 Vnâ lachrymulâ tuâ peribunt!
 Nascantur facie Rosæ, & ligustra
 Divino placidoque rore Cœli
 Tincta, vt continuas amœnitates,
 Et multas populo beatitates
 Aspectu rutilo feras perennes

d

Deponas

Deponas igitur tuas querelas,
Regina, placidique strema Coeli,
Non est quod metuas cruentum Herodem,
MARIA gremio beata dormis,
Idem dum CAROLVS paterque Rexque,
Tutatur pariter te, & Innocentes.
Ad hæc, Candidulos habes sodales,
Fulgentes habeas amabileſque,
Et dulci tibi melle dulciores,
Atque iſtis oculis pie immolantes
Centum millia mille baſiorum.
Vt fratres teneri tuo ſereno
Spectant lumine, noſcitant ſororem?
Blandirique velint ſuis labellis,
Miſcentes tibi baſiationes!
Spes haud fluxa domus! benigna fila
Vobis lanificæ neant ſorores,
Annos vt ſimul, arduamque Avorum
Virtutem ſuperetis; atque honores.

ROD. BRIDGEMAN. A.B. Coll. No.

CAROLE luſiſti nuper, nec blandula jactus
Alca fruſtrata eſt illa, vel illa Tuos,
Ternio, poſcenti datur, atq; Quaternio Regi
Sors ea ſors felix, tam bene quadrat, erat,
Poſce iterum, nec te damnosa Canicula faller,
Sed tibi Poſcenti Senio dexter erit.

IACOBVS MASTER, LL. Bac.
Nov. Coll. Soc.

Quo Nympha, Tu primùm Die
 Peplo involuta es, byssini
 Velut laris brevis Incola;

Quo Tutypis nuperrimis
 Excusa **MARIÆ** icuncula,
 Et ex Dearum capsulis
 Desumpta Gemma, traderis
 Nascentis Anni xeniolum:
 Sit **Æra** Vultûs optimi,
 Et Pulchritudinis Epocha.

Ades Voluptas blandula,
 Cujusq; Dominæ Nobilis:
 Fragrantior primis Rosis,
 Arabumq; Sylvis, imulâ
 Et oricilla mollior.

Iam non dolebit pensili
 Vidui Theatri machinâ
 Caruisse proceres; vltimæ
 Fluenta Scenæ coccina,
 Opesq; textilis Maris,

Inigonis & Miracula
 Spectaculum Pensat Tui:
 Quod omnibus Tripudiis
 Omnibus & Hastiludiis
 Libentèr Aula præstinat.

Iam Te Palatinus sinu
 Fovet intimo; auspiciatus
 Nec optat Hospitium dari,
 Aliûdque Metatorium.

Iam Te Popellus millibus

Suis Tributis Nauticis
 Dignum stupefcit Cambium,
 Pretiumq; Gentis : Arculis
 Sufficit omnium vnica
 Regina, sed Puerpera.
 O æmulis certent suis
 Et Hæc, & Hic munusculis;
 Nec Ille cunctetur dare
 Naves, nec Illa Naiadas.

Τῶν αὖτε τῶν ἐπὶ Μῆσσι ἀνδράζοντι ἀνδρῶν
 Ὅρμα διαπύρροις ἀπὸ τῶν γαλήνια βασιλῆς

Ἄσπερον ἀργυρῶδες δὲ χρῶμα. Θεὸς ἐ-ψήφισθη

Μηδὲς ἐπὶ χερσὶν ἐγκύματα γαστέρας διῶν

Νῶν δὴ λανθάνει ὁ Χερσὶν λαοσύνῃ, αὐτοτελής τε

Θέσμενος ἰδὼν γὰρ βαρύνει τελευτήν τοιοιο λοχίας.

Νῶν ἐπὶ Καρολίδοιο γυναικὶς ἀπὸ τοῦ ἀρχῆ

Ἐξωστὴν τὴν Μαιεῖν βλάστημα τρέφει.

Ὁ Βασιλεὺς μέγα χεῖρα, θεῶν ἡγεμῶν ἀνδρῶν

Ἀντίπτωπον μίμημα, καὶ τὴν πάντων κοίτην

Γούπα οὐ σφραγίσαντος ἰοίεσθαι Τέτρα γαλήνια.

Χερσὶ δ' ἐπὶ εὐαγρῶς ἐκ γαστέρας ἀπὸ λυδῶν, Ἀσπ

Ὀυρενίας προέλαμψε ἀκτῆς. Καὶ ἤγαγον ἴδον

Πρωτόπτερον τινος ἐς γαίαν μακροπύκνῃ Ἀφρον.

Τῶν βρέφους ὁδὸν ἰὼν ἀνδράμονος, δὲ δὲ δεικνύον

Ἀμφὲς τῶν τίκτων αὐτὰ ὄντων Εὐφρόν.

Ὁλβιος ἐπὶ μέγας Χερσὶν ἔχου, καὶ πάλιν αὐτῶν

Μιμητὰ φέρεται ἀλλήλοισι. Θεὸς ἔστιν ἐκείνους

Σαρκεὶς καὶ βελτίους μορφεύμενος, Ἀντὶστῆχον

Θεοτὰ νεκρῶν πᾶσι ἐνδεδόξον διακρίν.

Σὺ δὲ διο, Παιδίσκου, σὺ δὲ δεικνύς ἀπ' ἀρχῆς

Ἐστὶν ἀδελφικαῖο, σὺ δὲ Χερσὶν τε φέρεσθαι

Ἰχθυοὶ ἀλλήλοισι, ἐκ δὲ πρὸς καλῶς ἀπαύτων

Τῶν ἄλλων Βασιλῆς ἰὼν εὐμφορέτατος ἀνδρῶν,

Ὅπως Σὺ γλυκερῶν ἔχον Χερσὶν πρὸς πατρῶν

Πολλὴν ἀεστῆσιν γὰρ Βασιλῆα γυναικῶν.

Quadratura.

Intertimores pectoris anxios,
Et vota faucis mixta vluatibus,
Dum pro *MARIA* supplicabam,
Et gemis timui futuros;
Dum nascituræ *Cyprida* Sarcina,
Pctiiq; Martem propitium fore,
Lucina Custos appropinquans
-Proximus, *Thalami* jugalis
Cessent querelæ, dixit, inviles;
Regina tandem Numine prospero,
Se, salva, fecundam tuctur
Progenie numerosiore.
Crede, quod *HENRICI CAROLO* cum Filia nupta est,
Et virtutem virtusq; suo jam pectore gestat,
Post natum *CAROLVM*, & Majoris tædia partus,
Noluit huic oneri succubuisse *LEM*,
Scilicet æthereis Regina propinquior omnes
Communi nequit succumbere languida fæto,
Diis sobolem paritura parem, Sic fertilis *Anna*,
Nobilis *Anna*, Tibi Clarissima, *Carole*, Mater,
Produxit partus nullo quassata dolore,
Diis pariter similes; & Tu formosa *Maria*
Qualis es, *Anna* fui, velutiq; Ea sidera cœlo
Addidit (iis etenim, & superis Communis Origo)
Sic faciles partus sensura, *Maria*, feraci
Sideribus vacuum replebis semine cœlum.
Te primum Angliaci spes maxima, *Carole* Sceptri
(Deliciæ Patris, Matrisq; & Gloria Regni)
Cum satis ingentem fecere Britannica sceptrâ,
Mutabis Solium Cœlo, Regnabis & illic.

Et Caroli magnum moderabere, *Carole*, Plaustrum.
 Cumq; Coronatam pars maxima viderit Orbis,
 (Nempe mereris) & innumera Te prole beatam,
 Tum roseis inuenta rotis, Formosa per Altum
 Ibis, & illustrem Minoia Virgo Coronam
 Clara *Maria* dabit. Tibi cedet Cyllarus astro,
 Numen adesse sciens magis clarum, & Nobile Fratrum
 Par *Iacobe*. Ast intereactum fecerit ætas
 Te matura virum, perge ô sacre sanguine Divum:
 Non metuent secura rudes tua carbasa nimbo,
 Ipsi vltro venti cedent, Tibi Pontus, & Æther.
 Tu majora Tribus vibrans Insignia Lunis
 Turcarum Angliacis vastabis castra manipulis
 Inde, etsi infidus iactet jam Persa triumphos,
 Tu Mahometanæ ridens fastidia pompæ.
 Ormusii Victor reparabis moenia rapti,
 lura triumphatis ponens victricia Persis.

Sic Mundi Ormusium, Ormusii Tu Gemmula fies.
 At Te, purpureis recubantem, Infantula, Cunis,
 (Candida cui niveis dilapsa per æthera pennis
 Nectareas Cypris dignata est promere mammas)
 Quæ Te Fata manent, seu desponsabit Iberus,
 Seu Gallus, siue Austriacus Te ducere poscet
 Ad thalamos, (nam jure manent Te Regia Fata)
 In cœlo sedem inyenies, Divisq; sedebis
 Cognatis permixta, atq; Ipsa videberis Illis.
 Quid mollem, Cytherea, cutem, quid candida membra
 Ostentas, nimiumq; tuo Candore superbis?
 Ista decens facies, quam Tu siue oscula jungas,
 Seu tangis præbens lætenti sedula mammas,

Et faciem, & mammas, tua membraq; mollia vincit,
Plenaq; Nectarum, tribuit quem mamma liquorem.
Talia sæcla suis dixerunt currere fufis
Concordes stabili Fatorum Numine Parca.
Assensere Dei, folum Libitina dolebat,
Quod sibi non liceat super hac sperare triumphum,
Cui coelum nec Fata uctant, nec funera glaudunt.

| | |
|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| Formosa cresce Proles, | Sese Venusq; totam. |
| Formosior futura: | Externa cum Venustas |
| Cui, donec inter astra | Tibi tot Deos faventes, |
| Divinior micabis, | Tibi tot Deas faventes: |
| Sua dona Dii dederunt, | Ostendat intus esse, & |
| Vt sic Deos referres. | Forma sub hac latere |
| Flavos Apollo Crines, | Superos, quot æstimemus. |
| Placidamq; Iuno frontem, | Formosa cresce Proles, |
| Oculos Minerva glaucos, | Formosior futura, |
| Digitosq; Liber almus, | Divinior futura. |

EDVARDI MAROW, LL. Bac.

Novi Coll. Soc.

A Rctotum propè Culmen, vbi via Lactea sacris
Pandit iter niveum Iovis ad laquearia Turmis,
Discubuerethoris superi Genialibus; aut tum
Suscepto pro Marte localia Iuno peregit,
Iuno exors Iovis. Oleniam facunda per herbam,
Aut tum Palladios celebrauit Iupiter Ortus,
Dum ruit armata e Cerebro turgente Puella:
Quicquiderat, lato sonuerunt sydera plausu,
Et Natalitios spondebant omnia Ludos.

Saltauere

Saltanere loci, & Charites, dum intonsus Apollo
 Stridula multifonis modulatur Carmina plectris.
 At puer Iliacus, Pueroque insignior Hebe,
 Purpureos libant latices, & pocula Divis
 Ingeminant saturis sacro ro rantia musto,
 Iupiter Ambrosia fervens, & Amystide plenus
 Quando, inquit, superis intendere gaudia Coelis
 Non licet, Humano generi gratemur, & Hermes
 Nectere ubi posset celeres, alaribus alas,
 Imperat in medias deferre Charismata terras,
 Induperatori post dura cæcia belli
 Lucida sollicitis dedit intervalla periculis:
 Hispano geminos, inquit, concedimus Indos,
 Sed litem immisit geminos quæ exhaustiat Indos;
 Neve ferat gravius Rupella subacta ruinam,
 In dixit tumido Civilia prælia Gallo;
 Venit & ad Batavos, Batavi tum bella gerebant
 Auspicijs lætis, sed ne gens illa triumphet,
 Skenckius immodicas amissus molliet iras.
 Deerat adhuc merces, olim expectata Britannis,
 Et CAROLO promissa fides, (neque sanctius ullus
 Rex coluit superos, aut qui magis imbuat Aras)
 Deerat adhuc merces, æquus cum Iupiter illi
 Imperium Pelagi dedit, & submittere iussit
 Quisquis Iter liquidum medioterit æquore, Peplum.
 Certa que promeriti ut sit amoris Tessera, quantam
 Progeniem MARIA dabit, quæ foedera Pacis
 Æternæ feriat, quæ Flores explicet Anglos,
 Quæ Consanguineos seu casta Sabina-- nec ultra
 Mercurium garrire sinunt: quin cætera Fatis.

SAM. EVANS. L. LBach. Nov. Col. Soc.

Cum caderet Populus tumida sub Peste CAROL-
Nascitur, & precio hoc Pestis amica fuit. (LYS
Cum peteret populum varium Exanthema, IAN-
Nascitur, & precio hoc pustula grata fuit. (COSVS
Hæc adeone Dei irati sunt munera? Mittis
Dic mihi, quanta dabit, qui dedit illa furens?
At nova nunc Oritur proles, Nova Regia proles,
Nec populi Varis empta, nec empta Luc:
Filia quæ Pacis. Dic, Filia Pacis ad-Ortum
Tempore num poterat Commodiore frui:
Quanta erit hæc Pubes, quæ iam modo Nata Tonantē
Pacatum nobis indicat esse Deum?

G. WILDB. LL. Bach. Ioan.

Princede digna viro molitur dona MARIA,
Qualia vel CAROLVS vouerat ipse sibi.
O quàm festinat! quàm provocat ipsa dolores!
Multiplici partu luxuriatque Frequens!
Nata fuit Xenium, Reginam in munere spectes,
Et strenam Mater, quam dedit, ipsa tulit;
Plebs aliunde Datas capiat tua, CAROLUS, strenas,
Permittant Superi Te genuisse tuas.

NATH. DYCK. Ex Æd. Ch.

Ἀρχὴν τὴν Τυχεῖαν τὴν ἐν τῇ
καὶ βίαν ἐν τῇ Τετράγον τῇ τῆς.

IO. YATES ex Æd. Ch.

Qua tandem Pietate Tuos, gratissima Princeps,
Natales celebrem? Cunis inclusa tenella
Majestas latitat, nec adhuc sua numina vulgo
Prodit. At ô, quali capiet Te numine plenam

Coronæ Carolina.

*Ætas mox ventura? Iuvat præsentia fata,
Et nostri faciem deponere mentibus ævi.
Quantum venturis cœli clementia seclis
Iam paret, & seros maneant quæ fata Nepotes,
Nunc animis agitare iuvat: Tibi, maxime Princeps,
Tanta quid in totum soboles promiserit orbem.*

*Tu bene Quadruplici dudum redimite Coronæ,
CAROLÆ, jam Quarta, numerosa prole beate,
Quadruplicem totidem Regnorum agnosce Columnæ,
Regnorum totidem Regem, Regumq; Parentem
Te læti resonamus, & hæc Quadriga. Britannum.
Sic agat Imperium, jam terq; Quaterq; beatum,
Vt Cœleste, Tuo clarum moderamine, Plaustrum.*

*Inde per externas soboles Tua fulgeat oras.
Ille sub Occiduo venerandus cardine Regnum
Proferet in rigidam latâ ditione Panamam,
Et populum Legi submittet. At alter amœnum
Tradita de cœlo vibrabit sceptrâ per Indum,
Hæc, cito maturis jam plena, & nubilis annis,
Regna Maritali sociabit fœdere regnis,
Et firma mundum junget compage, cruento
Marte fatigatum. Populos simul Illa feroces
Flectet, & indomitum trahet ad Civilia mundum.*

*Sic Tua per varias victricia stemmata Gentes
Progenies jam nata feret, prolesq; futura
Orbem (si maneat) totum est factura Britannum.*

*Tuq; Deo dilecta Parens, Patriæq;, Tibiq;
Innumeros præstes Regum de sanguine Reges,
Vivâsq; effœto fœcunda Puerpera mundo.*

N I C. L A N G F O R D C I V. N O V. C O L. S O C.

Quadratura.

MVsa quid obtrudit vilis compendia libri?
Systema est Natæ Chartula, Nara Patris.
Quod nos speremus dignum te, CAROLE, do-
Cum tibi det strenas ipsa MARIA Tuas? (num,

ISAAC. CARTWRIGHT. Ioan.

EN sponsa vt CAROLI Patris imagines
Prægnans filiolos, sic numero pari
MARIA exhibuit filiolas sibi

Lucinæ auxilio duas:

Hi serò indigenis sceptrâ gerant manu
Regali populis; Matris ad optimum
Exemplum, hæ, Thalami ritibus extera

Regnis Regnatuis iugent.

Quis (miror) Venerem vidit amantibus
Vnquam tam pariles nectere copulas.

Sic favit tibi (Rex) Cypria pronuba

Summis auspicijs Dea.

Tandem sis sobole (& qua micat occidens,

Et qua Sol oriens) Inclyte, singula

Felix, viue senis tempora Nestoris.

Iam felix ter & amplius.

RICH. SHALMER. Coll.Vn.

VNde quod alterno, & mutato munera sexu
Det Deus in gremium Dia MARIA tuum?
Filius a primâ semper vice, nata secunda est
Filia; vel quartâ par quoque prole modus.

Cum chari ex æquo fitis, cura una Deorum

Ornari par est munere utrumq; pari.

MI: WOODWARD A. M. C. N.

Ad Augustissimum Par
CAROLVM
MARIAM.

Fœlici nuper omine
NATAM INFANTEM.

Q*Vos Solium iunxit iam Pagina jungat, & vno
Fas mihi sit geminos thure vocare Deos:
Incassum iam fortè canat Nutricula Musa,
Dum melius vobis Nata Poëma venit.
Sed tu Nata tamen, cui Membro Cæsar in Omni,
Sic tamen ut Mater misceat aqua Decu;
Incipe votivas risu cognoscere Musas;
Et Crotalum fiat Chartula Nostra Tuum.
Sic Musis alios facias Matura labores,
Sic Tedas celebret Nostra Lucerna Tuas.
Sic fastos oneres, ut vieta Matre stupefcens
Historiam credat se genuisse Pater.*

ROB: PINCK Vicecan:
Custos Coll. Noui.



TO THE
QUEENE.

Now that your Princely Birth, Great Queen, 's so showne,
That both Yeares may well clayme it as their owne,
That by this Early Budding we must hate
Times past, and thinke the spring fell out too late,
Corrected now by You: We amulous too
Bring forth, and with more pangs perhaps then You.
Our Birth takes life, and speech at once, whom we
Haue charged here to want no Dictionary:
The former tongue's as hearty and as true;
But that's Your Courts, this onely meant to You.

Blest Lady, You, whose Mantle doth divide
The floods of time swelling on either side,
Your Birth so clos'd the past, yet came so true
A Ciment to that yeare that did ensue,
That Ianus did suspect Lucina, least
Shee might entrench, & His become Her feast;
Whiles You may challenge one Day, and we doe
Make time haue now two Daughters, Truth, and You.

You bring forth now, great Queene, as you fore-saw
An Antiquation of the Salique Law:
T'haue shewne once more a Child, whose eu'ry part
May gaine vnto our Realme a severall Heart,
So giu'n vnto Your King, so fitly sent,
As we may iustly call't your Complement.
O for an Angell here to sing! we doe
Want such a voice, nay such a Ditty too:
This Cradle too's an Altar, whiles that one
Birth-time combines the Manger, and the Throne;
The very Nurse turnes Priestesse, and we feare
Will better sing then some graue Poets here.
For, now that Royall Births doe come so fast,
That we may feare They'll Commons be at last,
And yet no Plague to cease, no starre to rise,
But those two Twinne-fires anely of Her eyes;
Wits will no more compose, but iust Rehearse,
And turne the Pray'r of thanks into a Verse;
Some, their owne Plagiaries, will be read
In the Elder statue with a younger Head;
Or, to beare up perhaps an yeelding fame,
New-torture old words into Chronogramme:

And

Quadratura.

And there may be much concurse to this quill,
For silenc'd Preachers haue most Hearers still.
But what dares now be barren, when our Queene
Transcrib'd is in Her second Copy scene?
Nor is the Father left out there: we may
Say those small glasses snatch him eu'ry way:
Which too doe mutually represent
Themselues, as Element doth Element;
Whiles here, there, yonder, All in All are showne
Casting each others Beanties, and their owne.

Your Sonnes, Great Sir, may fix your Scepter here,
But 'tis this sexemust make you raigne elsewhere.
And, though they All be shafts, 'twill yet be found
These, though the weaker, make the deeper Wound.
Come shee Munition then, and thus appease
All clayme, and be the Venus of your Seas:
And henceforth looke we not i' espy from farre
A Guiding light. This be your Navies starre.

W. CARTWRIGHT, Art. Mag.

O Vr labour's next; which is to tune that ayre
To ioy, which was before sent up in prayer.
Our thanks are a iust tribute, and to be
A Poet, is not Art, but loyalty;
Meere duty, and not skill; me but obey
Your fruitfull patterne, and confesse that sway
You beare in your example, whence we draw
Our rules, and raise your Actions into Law.
We nor condemne, nor imitate that heat

Corona Carolina

Which kindles into bon-fires, here is great,
Yet civill warwith; we dare not speake in noyse
The rude attendant of such solemne ioyes,
The vulgar dialect; we here impart
In modest silence copies of our heart,
And thus interpret what our soules doe speake,
And Image out our thoughts; but ô how weake
Is fancy! how outdone by true delight!
Each man reioyces more then all can write.
But we disclayme this witnesse, and confesse
A willing guilt, we study to speake lesse
In words, then silence vites; and yet this
Deserues a better name: all that's amisse
Proceeds from Duty, we desire to please,
And therefore shadow out with paine, what ease
Had drawne entire, for you (Great Queene) might finde
A perfect copy, would you read the minde.
Thus what our hearts, those inward books rehearse,
At large, we labour to conceale in verse:
This language vailes our meaning, we haue tryd
Only to shew in words how much we hide.

DVDLY DIGGERS.

SEE how our Navy does with ease
Our land defend
Which it surrounds,
And peopling the subiected seas,
Seemes to extend
Our British bounds.

The

Quadratura.

*The cause is this. Our Ioue dispences
 Auspicious Starrs
 Great store of late,
Which by their sprightly influences
 Our Marriners
 Doe animate.*

*Like to faire Ledaes offspring, they
 A double paire
 Doe visit vs,
And on our land their beames display
 As high, as faire,
 As prosperous.*

*How can our many Princes bee,
 As heretofore,
 The Kingdomes fall,
When vnder many Princes we
 Doe line the more
 Monarchicall?*

ED. BATHURST. A.M.
Trin. Coll.

THough you are busied with the babe, and sing
 Soft Lulla's to th' new darling of our King.
Though your eyes gaze on hers, though your blest eares
Are charm'd with the sweet musick of her teares,
And infant cries; (which to your knowledge giues,
The Child though borne in teares, yet joyfull lines)

Corona Carolina

Though you are happy in a mothers name
Of such and so faire children; doe not blame
Your subiects, if they hope that you will be
To them a Mother, as to th' progeny.
You cannot chuse; for while you bring to th' State
Such ioyes; the people's blest in the same fate.
May you still fruitfull be, that the whole Court
May be too narrow for your childrens sport.

E.P. C.B.

Keepe vp your Feasts and Fires; about let's sit;
There's one round lacking yet:
The Kings fourth child's not pledgd. Come, think't no
For 'tis a good good time, crime;
The Queenes deliuer'd. To your sacred feasts
Let this adde one at least.
Ner talke of trading, or of worke to day,
The King hath beg'd your play.
Then shut vp shops, lay by your getting cares,
Least bone-fires spoile your wares.
Nor is't to you alone; to vs the Queene
Hath wondrous gracious beene,
Who chose this time for her delivery,
Least wits should barren be.
Alas! how bad that little braine beene spent;
Had she brought forth in Lent?
What pangs, what throwes, what travaile had we had
For a conceit, though bad?

Now

Quadratura.

Now then we shan't our sisters wares forestall,
Nor, I hope, take up all:
A Christmas, Innocents, or New-yeares day,
Will hold vs both in play.
But thou, blest light, that hast from danger freed
Our MARY with her seed,
And both vnto their Ioseph safely sent,
Art now most Innocent.
Be so then still: no watery iewels spend;
Those very teares offend.
See Rachel too this day with ioy doth keepe,
Shee, shee forgets to weepe.
Shine clearely then, and let your raies reioyce
To heare the peoples voice,
Blessing that God, that Queene, that new-borne guest,
That so their CHARLES hath blest.

A. E. WRIGHT Socius
IOHN. A. B.

Good tidings to the lesser world; enlarge
Your hearts great Brittaines, and exalt
Your Ioy,
Employ
Thoughts sacred, to discharge
Your mirth from fault.

Sing Ia's, shout

Bonfires about,

Caroll, daunce, so shall

This day be Canonized festiuall.

Write

Corona Carolina

Write it with Golden Characters i'th' booke
Of months and daies, to the intent,

All so

May know

The cause: if name you looke,

Write Innocent:

Those infants fall

Was Tragicall,

This borne doth shew

To th' old yeare exis glad, good luck to th' new.

To you great QUEENE the King of Kings doth send
A pledge of's lone and Providence,

Which way

You may

Your selfe befriend

Great CHARLES from hence:

Accept with mirth

O King this birth

Whose donors beene

So grations a God, so faire a Queene.

H. A. C. C. C.

Most mighty CHARLES
Some Deity we see
Descends from heav'n to earth; each bended knee
Wooes God to bow the Heavens; and multiply
Thy seed as Stars. And may thy QUEENE goe free

From

Quadratura.

*From the wombs curse; may not this Bosome sticke,
'Till we grow barren in Arithmeticke,
And Poetry, not able to expresse
Thy Progeny in number, or in verse.*

*Behold a New-yeares gift, a breathing span
Which God hath measur'd to thee and not man:
By whose soft breathing influence we see
From one united stocke, one sacred Tree,
Foure Oline Branches; worthy such a Queene
Who can in winter make a spring be seene,
And call it hers. Shee may in Iustice craue
Since you two Sonnes, Shee may two Daughters haue;
And both haue all, since both contend to showre
Their equall Loue and Blessings on all Foure.*

T.D. Ch. Ch.

W*Hiles from our pregnant Queene doe spring
All fruits, the happy wombe can bring;
And nature doubtfull which most takes;
Alternatly both Sexes makes.*

*Say (Muse) from which flowes greater Ioy,
To haue a Princely Girle or Boy?
And whil' it both Blessings I peruse,
The present Bounty would I chuse.*

*A Shee's a Princes harder draught
By natures skillful' st pencill wrought,
A copy writ in finer hand,
'Cause taken out for forraine land.*

B

A

Coronæ Carolinæ

*A Princes Birth, a Kingdomes blisse,
But a worlds ioy the Daughter is:
Whil'st riwall suiters all implore
This Iewell to enrich their store.*

*Then weigh their Sov'raignty: and hence
A Lady farre excels a Prince:
Whil'st he doth only Subjects sway,
Her, beauty-thralled Kings obey.*

*Brothers the Forraine foe amate
Sisters bring friends unto the State:
And tye those sacred bonds, whence springs
An happy league 'twixt wrathfull Kings.*

*In this sweet offspring may be seene
Great Wisdome of our lab'ring Queene,
Who must this faire sexe often beare,
Because those Saints more brittle are.*

*Doth not this Martiall age require
That peace-full Sexe to calme their ire?
Bring vs, (for Princes Warrs approue,)
Ladies, to make them fall in loue.*

*Had not this gift appear'd to please
The longing votes of these our daies,
It had lesse tooke: That sexe far more
For MARIBS Graces all adore.*

Bring

Quadratura.

Bring then, (*faire Queene*) secure depose
In CHARLES his lap this Maiden-rose:
Since if great Brittain want male-heire,
The Salicke Law you need not feare.

ABRA. WOODHEAD M.A.
Coll. Vn.

H Ealth to the new borne Babe, but first to Thee
Great Queene, the Foundresse of our Iubilie;
Blest be the time wherein we liue to see,
In thy past pangs, our owne delivery:
For why we also Travel'd, and did long
For this good houre, and (were it not a wrong
As high as Treason) we could truly say,
We present were when Shee in childbed lay;
Each sigh Shee fetch'd, went from our Hearts, each groane
Wee (though vnheard) utter'd with doubled moane,
Wee felt her pangs, and were no lesse then Shee
Sicke of the Mother, sicke as men might bee.
Wee over-wisht her Health, had we beene heard,
Our too too early prayers, it might be feard,
Had Kill'd the Birth, as yet not ripened,
Before Her time, w' had brought the Queene to bed;
So had our prayers prou'd Curses, and all wee
Flat Traytors, meeely for our piety.
But (Heav'n be Thank't) All's well, the Midwives say
They nere saw fairer Child, who dares say nay?
Long liue the Mother, may Shee still outvy
Her sexe in Numerous, happy progeny,

Corona Carolinæ

*O may that vine still flourish, and goe on
With such faire fruit t' enrich our Albion.*

GEO. HALL A. M.
Ex. Coll.

Nature vnthron'd, at this birth learns t' obay,
And homage does, which eu'n now rul'd the day:
*Loe! Winter, spring becomes, and fertile teems;
Times loose their seasons at the beck of Queenes.*

JAMES FARREN Or.
Coll. A. B.

WHat doe the Fates pay rent? and gemms bestow
Each yeare; as if they did not giue, but owe?
Is heau'n our debtor? and the children sent
As yearly pay t' our King for's gouernment
*It is the Art of Bounty itill to blesse
More in the manner, then the happinesse;
And only then shines brightest, when She may
Miscall her gifts, and so be thought to pay.
And art thou borne sweet Babe? It is thy birth
Redeemes this Feast vnto a lasting mirth;
Some part whereof was lost, for being spent
In fears, 'twas then no Christmas, but a Lent.
But now our blessings swell so full, so high,
We feare a surfet of felicity.
Yet make vs happy still great Queene, still place
More stars about the Throne, vntill your race*

New

Quadratura.

*New Christen all the Months, that shortly wee
May need no other Almanacke, but Thee.*

HEN. BIRKHEAD Trin.
Coll.

THis the fourth time y^e haue blest vs thus, yet wee
Doe farther hope your wombes fertility,
And with a loyall covetousnesse doe craue
Your teeming date may never period haue.
Goe on to five, to sixe, bring forth againe,
More starres then foure doe make up CHARLES'S waine.
Admir'd Elizabeth, your sister bee
Your patterne. Let her Sonne, the Palsgraue see
You fruitfull, as his mother: hee is scene
That Thames beares breeding Swans as well as Rhene.
Bring more such new-yeares gifts to th' King, they'l prone,
A bulwarke strong as is his Kingdomes lane.

GVIL. BRACKSTON
S. Ioh.

TRois qualites elementaires
D'accords doucement volontaires
Produisoient un paisible effect:
Vne fille nagueres née
En cestete terre fortunée
Rend un temperament parfait.

SAM. WILSON: de la Sale Magd.

'Tis

Corona Carolina

TIs not bare Ioy wee speake; for at this Birth
The Rockers, and the nurse expresse more mirth;
But we presage this Royall Maid may bee
Vnion to Fraunce, and Peace to Germany:
For haue Shee but her Mothers Eye or Face,
Each looke will be an Article of Peace;
And the faire contract of her Hand may make
Provinces vnite: Kings confederate.
You that fly Child-birth more then wind and Sunne,
Looke on your Queene, marke Her complexion:
How like the Spring most fruitfull, but more faire,
Shee shames fore'd Barrennesse, and wombs that are
Disabled not by Nature, but Policy,
Killing the Heire before his Infancy.
Without impair of body, or full State,
As beames diffuse, or Light doth Propagate:
Shee is become, with value to the stemme,
The Mother Pearle of such another Gemme.

M. BERKLEY Ch. Ch.

How we betray our Weaknesse, whil' st our Ioyes
Finde no expression, but a Zealous noise!
Let the presse rest, this Ioy is so refine
As to admit no Table but the Minde;
No sheetes enwrap our Thoughts: let ev'ry looke
By cheerefull eloquence become a Booke,
There may our Ioyes be read; be't O then strife
In their learn'd verse to giue her second life.
I'le thinke it wit enough to say that shee

Breaths,

Quadratura.

Breaths, that is life both to my Verse and Me:
Be idle then my Heate, fancie's mispent
Where the newes only is so eloquent.

WILLIAM TOWERS Ch.Ch.

SEe how the times are alter'd, once that day
Was counted ominous to worke or Play,
The fond old woman did not that day dare
Either begin her Webbe, or brayd her haire,
'Twas Diesmas fatall day she said, and why?
Still in her Eares eccho'd faire Rachells cry.
The Queene cries out too now, as Rachell did,
But when the Babe cri'd she was comforted.
Shee chang'd the season quite, and to prevent
All superstition made it Innocent.

JAMES MORECRAFT è Coll.
Nov. Civil.

NOr weeke nor Birth-day (though both prophesy,
As a good constellation, happily)
Doe on this Royall Babe's behalfe foretew
So well, as that (great Queene) she's borne of you.
In whose blest wombe she sucks an influence
Of nourishment at once and Excellence:
Hence wee your Vertues to our hopes apply,
And make your history, Her Prophecy.
Since therefore Vertue here runs in a bloud,
And from your wombe your Offspring's great and good;

O most illustrious Cynthia of our sphere,
Still in the Full, or in the Waine appears;
That we may alwaies either hope or see
A new Prince, made for the Eternity
Of STEWART's line; that we may never feare
The unknowne Scepter of a forreigne Heire.

FREDERICVS TONSTALL

Ex. Coll.

W Ee needed no Prophetick Ray
To usher in this Infants day;
It's Mothers throwes were Comets farre
More full of Omens, then a Starre.

That only could portend, while these
Were as well th' cure, as the disease.
Happy those sighes whose gentle wings
Haue hatch'd Our joyes, increas'd the King's,
And made a happy Mother, where
Griefe was the Priest, the Service, feare.
And now the dirge is done, the Child
Vnwomb'd, by Nature trimly fil'd,
Better'd by art; since the Queenes aide
Confirm'd what nature labile made.
See the hand, and wombs contention,
Whether giues the most perfection,
Shee strokes its cheekes, and straight-way there
A Rose and Lilly did appeare;
Shee kisses it, and then there fell
Two Rubies on its lips to dwell;

Melting

Quadratura.

Melting againe to teares her cries
Some fell on'ts face, and turn'dio eyes.
So each drop stream'd into a ray
Bright as those i'th' Milky way
So shooting starres at dead of night
Coole into gelly where they light.

E. DIOLE A. M. à Coll.
Magd.

Long haue we praid, great Charles, long wisht to see
This fourth Epitome of thy Maiesty.
Wee wisht indeed, but yet, dread Soueraigne, then
Could not write happy, 'till God said, Amen;
And now he hath. That day for witnesse stands
Whereon that politiague tyranne smear'd his hands
In Infants blood. Let none henceforth inferre
(With some vaine Gipsy or old Grand-mother
So superstitionly criticall,
That if on this day shee should sneeze, or fall
Shee'd thinke her selfe vndone) that this day still
Carries an Omen with it, and bodes ill.
This royall birth confutes them plainly, since
The day's made fortunate by her influence,
That now we need not, nay'twere sinne to feare,
Though Herod were aliué againe, and here.
For to his Maiesty (as if God meant
T'avoid the least suspect) a Daughter's sent.
Though it is credible that that coward Power
Which feard male-infants, and his Saviour,

Corona Carolina

Nay Males obscurely sprung from low degree,
Should feare a Female-Princesse, for that shee
(For all that to the contrary he could bring)
Might change her sexe, and so become his King.
That day makes vs sing, which made Ramah grone,
And wish our lowder ioyes to drowne her mone.
Sad Rahel wept, because her children were,
Be thou glad MARY, for thy children are.
Which shall enioy when their due time is come
Crownes of long life, and State, not Martyr dome.

JOHN GOAD.

DId not our Calendar mistake? We finde
Our new yeare now fell out two daies behinde,
Let Ianus open now his Temple dore,
This birth hath shut out wasse two daies before;
Whence even strife is selfe is overcome,
And amorous Peace will court vs now at home,
Vnlesse perhaps this warre, this strife we finde,
Who shall this beauty conquer, who this minde.
Our knot is more then triple now, and wee
At length finde number makes an vnity.

HENRY BENET of Ch. Ch.

THow, whose blest life we thinke a peece
Spunne newly off the Golden fleece,
Suffer that I thy cradle may
Interweane with twiggies of Bay.


Quadratura.

O that in Nectar I could sleepe
My quill, and so drop downe a sleepe!
But my Lulla's harsh to thee,
Whose very body's harmony:
And this untuned sheete I bring,
Doth make a noise, perhaps not sing:
Which whiles at once in vnfil'd Rime
It shewes the Birth of Thee, and time,
Some may make bold, and thence mistake
This booke for our new Almanacke.
Let it then so be vnderstood;
There's nothing here foretold but good.
Let this prediction dash all feares;
Shee will ioyne hearts, who now joyne yeares.

BEN. MASTER of Ch.Ch.

HAile liuing Martyr, this life's death, to come
Into the World's thine infant-martyrdome.
What would not Monarchs giue for such rare gems,
Wherewith to deck their Royall Diadems?
Yet thou hast purchast Foure, (a square) the best
And fittest Figure for a Kingdomes rest.
Thrice happy Soueraigne, maist thou long time liue,
And many Liues without a Pardon giue!
That when thy life is done, thy Children may
The life which was receiu'd from thee repay.

BARTH. WEBB of Magd. Hall.

AS soone as was the rumour spread
Of Christ his birth,
This little soule began to tread,
And spring for mirth:
But being streightned in the wombe,
It slung and hurt'd,
Till it at length brake through the tombe
Into the world:
With what delight this infant strone
(And can it bee?)
To creepe to Christ, when we scarce mone
Vnhappy weel
If like the wise-men we would know
Where this Babel lies,
We need not staring vpward goe
Vpon surmise;
We need not seeke our guide so farre, 
For we may view
The Sunne from whence their glarions Starre
It's lustre drew.

RICH. STEEVENSON S. Iohn.

Tis generall travaile: Nature and art try
To make this yeare one great Natiuity:
Where is that bosome doth not swell with mirth:
And make its votine thanks a numerous birth?
To haue no issue's as prodigious here
As by one Birth to number daies o'th' yeare:
Each County laboureth and doth deriue

From

Quadratura.

*From its owne wombe a Virgin floating Hine,
A sea nymph, yet impregnate, which scarce free
From her owne Cradle, in minority
Grow's teeming big; within her selfe makes roome
For men adult, and rocks them in her wombe:
Heauen lookes with more, and with more gracious eyes,
And fairely corresponds with its Allies,
CHARLES and diuineſt MARY: theſe are they
That ſtrike an influence through this age of Clay:
Who only, like Deucalion and his wife
Are common Parents, giue the world it's liſe:
All coppy out fertility from hence,
And for a barren wombe there's no diſpenſe:
Vertue her ſelfe growes great: and 'tis report
The Lords doe meane Shee ſhall ly in at Court:
CHARLES makes her Riuall with his Queenc; bee Shee
The governeſſe of all his Infantry:
Shee'l make Him propagate; and ſend about
With the foure winds His ſeed the World throughout:
Perchance for the Fiſt iſſue there may bee
Another part (for why not ſiue, if three?)
O'the World diſcloſ'd after America,
And nought from yours be Terr' Incognita:
Let none repine at Cæſars generall Taxe
At this bleſt Birth-day: (when a Sovereigne lacks
Who can be cloſe, and loyall?) Behold here
Our Tributary Queenc begins the yeare
With exemplary loyalty. Who ſtaies
When that our Queenc her Royall penny paies?*

IOH. ROBINSON Ch. Ch.

O Vr hopes and feares are over, now we see
A Queene providing for posterity,
And peopling Nations with a Princes bloud,
And Royall progeny, as great as good.

How many barren Kingdomes might Shee store
With fruitfull blessings, and was leaue vs poore?
Let's henceforth study numbers, and the Queene:
Whose blest Arithmetique is yearly seene
To multiply a King by two, and three,
And foure, and then subtract a Deity.

Her goodnesse then diuides our CHARLES, to bring
Fruitfull additions to summe vp the King.
Nor doe's Shee, like the envious, hide her worth,
But travailes still with paine, till Shee bring forth
Her yearly Labours; in whose little bookes,
We read a CHARLES and MARY at first lookes.
How should we surfet with delights to see
Their other selues in pretty imag'ry,
And smaller letter drawne out to the life,
In whose each limme there is a holy strife
For both the Parents! And what joy to see
Two paire of Princes on a Nurses knee?

O may they liue with Ioy and Peace on earth,
And die as Innocent as at their birth.

R. BRIDEOAKE Coll. Nov.

GReat Queene, your often Births, and fruitfulnessse
Haue made our Mother barren, though the Presse
Ha's plaid the Midwife, and brought something forth
After

Quadratura.

After some labour, pangs, and throwes, not worth
Your looking on, yet may it kisse your hand,
'Twill leane the Court, & travell through the Land,
To publish to the World what it hath scene
And heard of you, (the Mirtour of a Queene)
So prodigall of Blessings, and so good,
Dividing to the World your Selfe, and Blood.

ED. DALRY A.B. Coll. Nov.

Blest Mother, you have shewne vs once more shut
A Gracefull Iliad in a smaller nut:
Your fourefold issue now doth make vs know
The Vertues can take flesh, and dwell below:
So we enioy what Plato dream'd: and doe
Hauing His Wish, expect's Republique too,
Whence yet wee' ll banish none, except that some
Prophaner Poet at this Birth stand dumbe.
Our stones of Richer light, that Auncient store
Of Gemms, invited Casar to our shore:
Hethen (no rivall heard of) came alone:
W' expect a Throng of Kings now you are showne.

JAMES CHV DITION of Ch. Ch.

Although you owne but one looke, and your Grace
Hath not another severall-dated Face,
Though You be perfect now, and wee have scene
Beauties full growth, hauing beheld the Queene,
Yet may your CHARLES'S Fancy long to see

Your

Your nonage dresse, and lost Minority;
 How You were You before, what Visage 'tis
 That Nature wou'd for Miniature to this.
 Shew Him your new-borne Princeesse, who appears
 Your selfe, but at the distance of some yeares,
 The Mother-Queene retriev'd to Babe, a glasse
 Where He shall see spent Infancy now passe.
 For in this Moiety your sweets re-young
 Stand yet in seeds: into this modell throng
 The Vnits of Your Figure, here ly pen't
 Those thousand Graces in their rudiment.

Within her front the Meteor 'gins to growe
 Which Beauty-criticks now in your's call Snow:
 These little eyes the first daies twilight are,
 Which You enjoy, fixt in a double Starre.
 Between's a decent Arche that's yet scarce rais'd
 To th' humble essay of the Mother's Nose.
 Doubt you what Rocks within these gummies doe ly?
 Consult your owne, and read them Ivarie.

Here are your very lips too, but more new;
 The cherry buds in Her, that's ripe in You:
 The same materialls still, only You weare
 Your Corral polish't, Corral. Plant's worne here.

Thus runne the Parallels, and you haue showne
 What, halfe an age removed, is Your owne.
 How doth Your CHARLES delight to see you spun;
 (To be more His) into a Numerous one!
 How are your Subiects ravish't to behold
 Their Queene in spight of time but two weekes old,
 And puzzled stand at this joynt time of Mirth,

Quadratura.

Set both for your Delivery, and Birth.

Renew your selfe oft, 'till Your Children weare
The Mothers countenance for every yeare:
'Till you are spread throughout an infinite race:
To be all seene in a continued Face.

That hitherto we have prikt our loyall song,
And held your Gratiour care, I feare, too long;
Our forward duty shame would let you know
We are more Poets too, iust as you growe
More Mother, and such influence you infuse
You may receiue a Booke from every Muse.
Yet, that we be not tedious, nor send
Each Man transcribed, here we force an end.

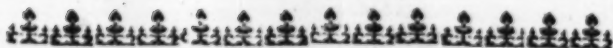
For so we would be constrain'd to haue done,
As that our verse hath measure: Joy hath none.

THO. GAWEN A.B.
Nov. Coll.



The Conclusion to the
Q V E E N E.

ANd now perhaps You'll thinke a booke more fit;
That, like your Infants soule, shewes nothing writ.
Yet deeme not all our heart spread in this Noife;
The booke would swell, should we but print blanke Ioyes:
For we haue some that only can rehearse
In Prose, whom Age, and Christmas weanes from verse:
All cannot enter these Poetique lists;
This Swath's about the Fillets of some Priests;
And You're so wholly happy, that our Wreath
Must proclaime Blessings only, not Bequeath.



THE PRINTERSVOTE.

SEE, see, another Branch of CHARLES his Vine
Adornes my Presse: another Star doth shine.
The True Vine now being borne, this glorious Gemme
Hastens to be Engrafted in his Stemme.
Then each man sit under his Vine, and sing,
Haile Mary full of Grace, Haile Gracious King.

But what am I turn'd Poet? then't should seeme
A Fertile Queene makes Barren Muses Teeme.
On, on, Dread CHARLES, may thy Vine euer spring;
And be thou still our Subject, still our King.
May thy blest Race, which equals now those Foure
Natures first Principles, grow to a score:
May they (what shall I wishe) may they being Set,
Outvy Arts Elements, the Alphabet.

And as by These our thoughts with words we dresse,
So may They still yeeld matter for the Presse.

LEONARD LICHFIELD.